

† JESUS NEVER FAILS †

ALLSTARS★

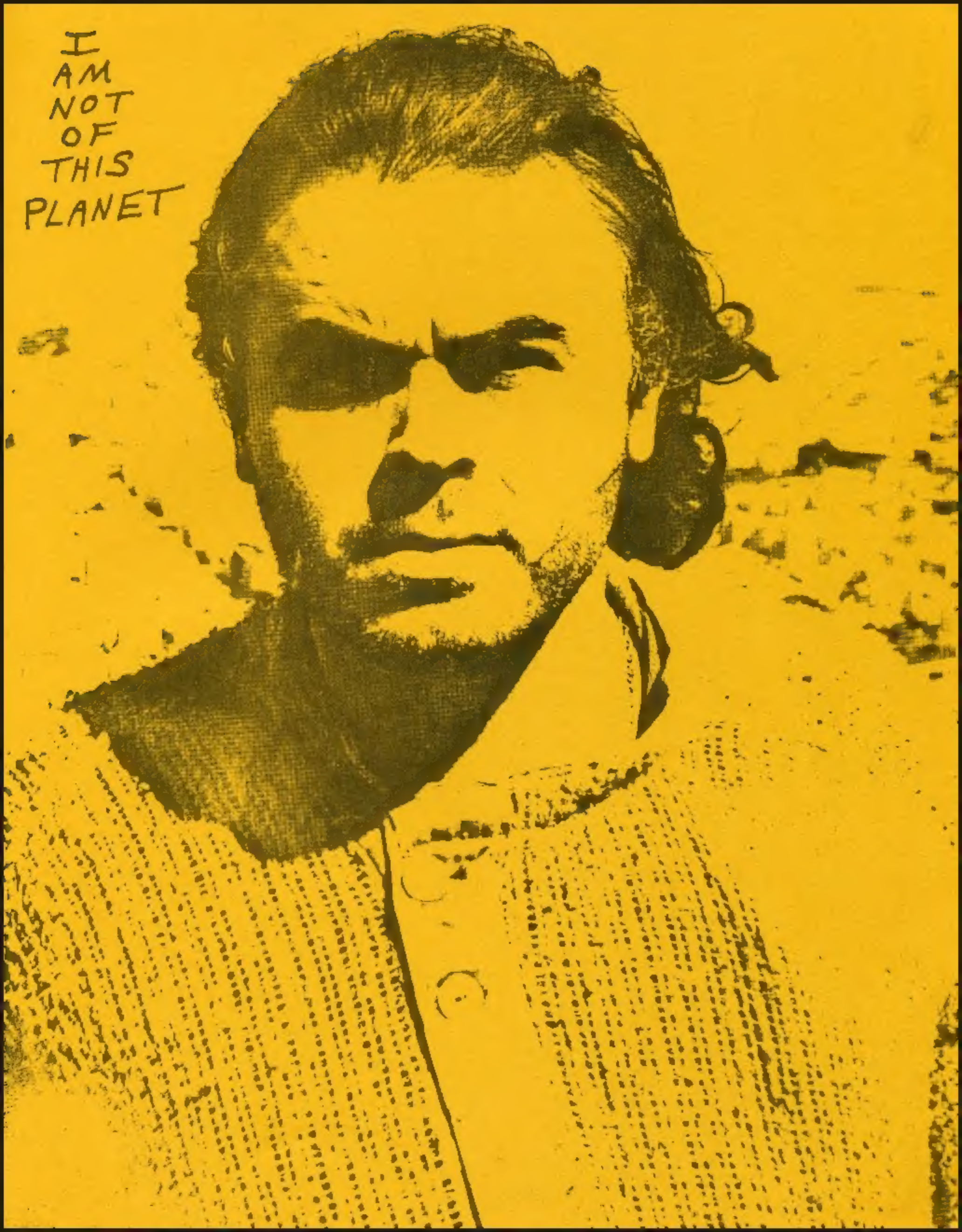


I'm sick of it.....
...dope, crime, smut,...
it don't gimme no peace
of mind...dear Lord...I..
..I really need help....
please God...hear me...
fer CHRISTSAKE!

EMANUEL!



I
AM
NOT
OF
THIS
PLANET



ATTENTION COMIC BOOK COLLECTORS,...FANZINE FANCIERS, AND THOSE WHO PROFESS TO HAVE SEEN IT ALL...

Welcome to All Stars. This publication contains tons of rare drawings. It is very difficult to explain just what you hold in your hands. The world of fantasy is here as well as the worlds of underground comics, black and white horror magazines, fine art and photos of a fellow from another planet. For your information, there was a first issue of All Stars. It was about the size of TV Guide. It is completely out of print. I have one single copy and guard it very closely. There will be a third issue, but it will not be available until you hear or find out about it. This second issue we feel is really wonderful. It contains page after page of great artwork. If you will also notice, there is a five cent comic book included which is located on pages 33 to 40. Someday the real truth concerning the preparation of All Stars will be published. The story behind All Stars is a book in itself. I am sure we will never be able to top many pages in this issue because many were drawn with pure energy. You might say All Stars contains something for thousands of people. I really have enjoyed putting the monster together and trust that it will grow into THE magazine or book.

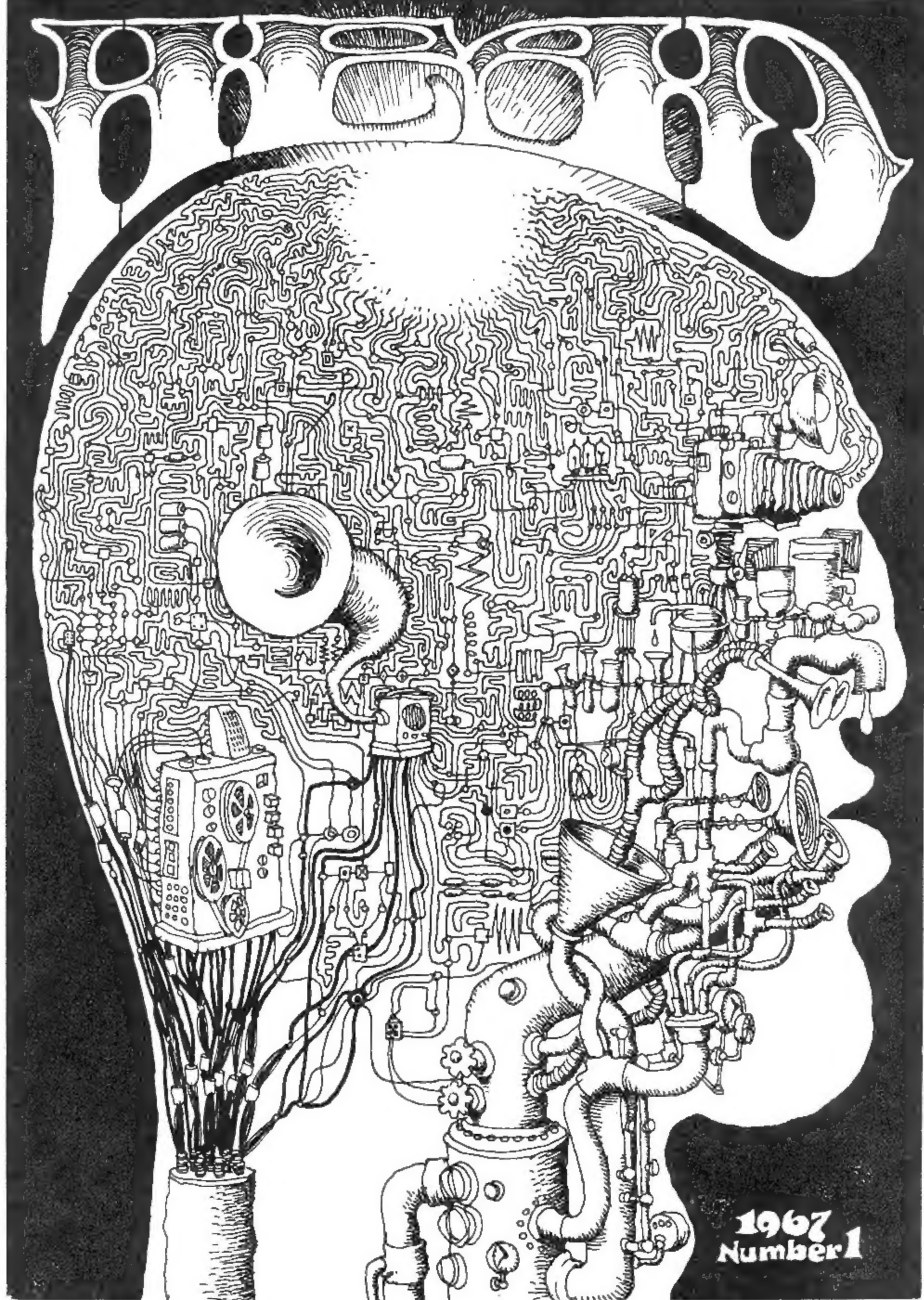
GARY ARLINGTON is me. I have been around for 33 years and have run THE SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK COMPANY for four years. You can find us in THE SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK BUILDING located in the Latin district of San Francisco. We have published several items of interest, and we plan to go into full production of a comic book every week of better quality than you now find at your book store or magazine dealer. I own two complete sets of Entertaining Comics and want you to know that these books which were published between 1950 and 1956 were the high point of my life. I have experienced many things here on earth, but the E.C. comic books gave me my best moments. Look to THE SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK COMPANY for the greatest line of comic art books as yet produced here on this planet. I promise you the best is yet to come.

GARY ARLINGTON

NO.3

50¢



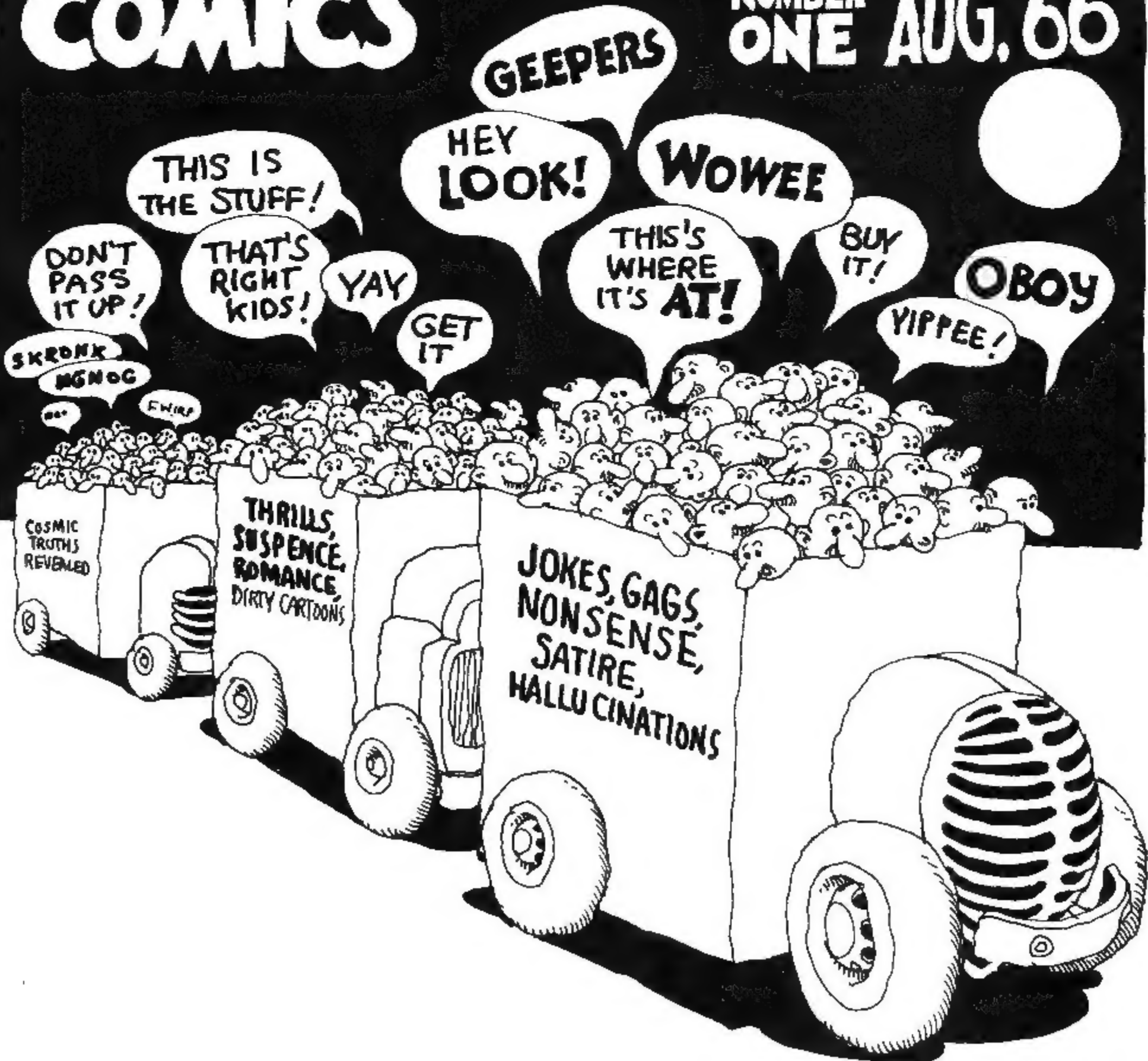


1967
Number 1

HAR HAR

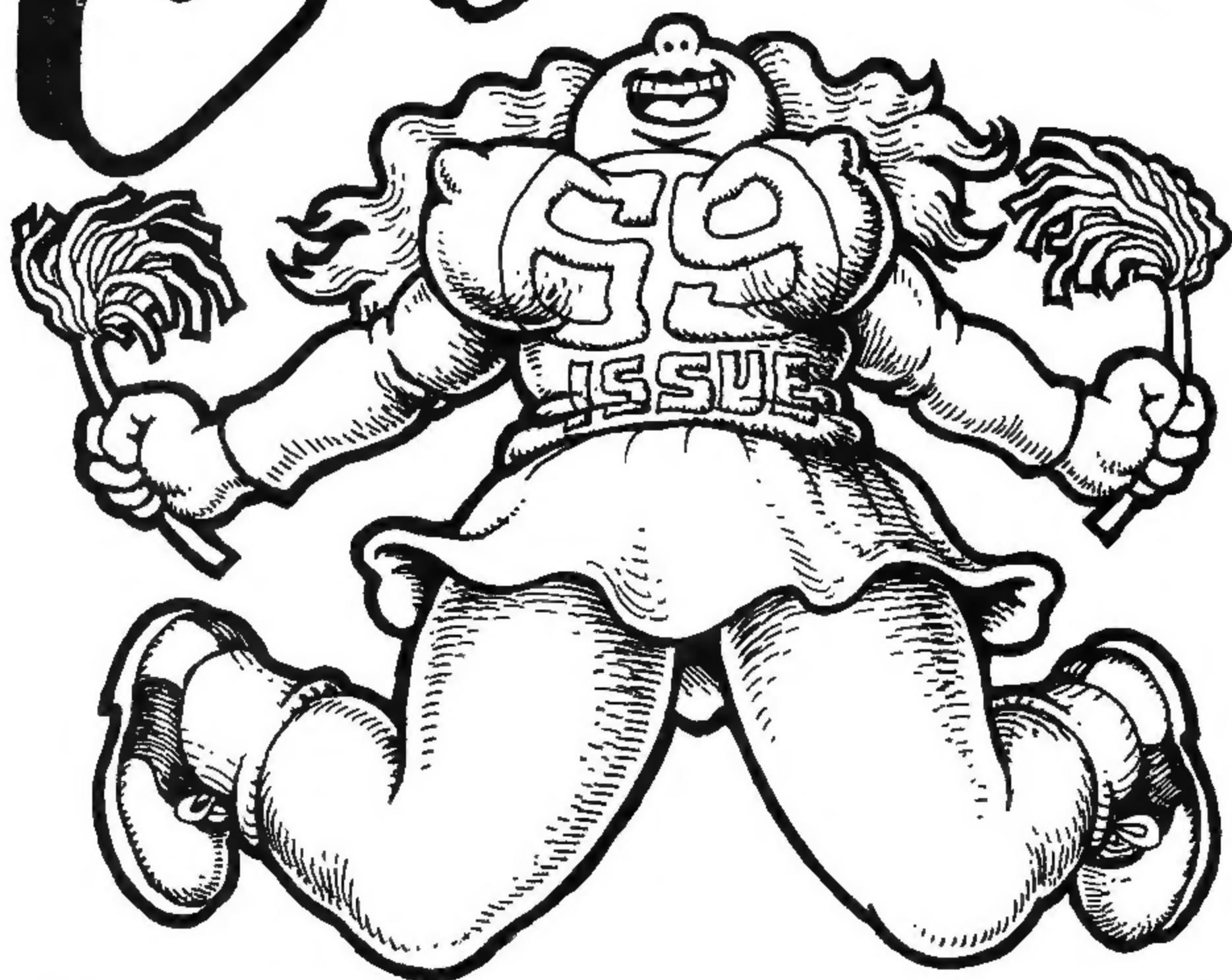
COMICS

NUMBER ONE AUG. '66



NO. 2

SNAATCH COMICS



STONED

25
CENTS

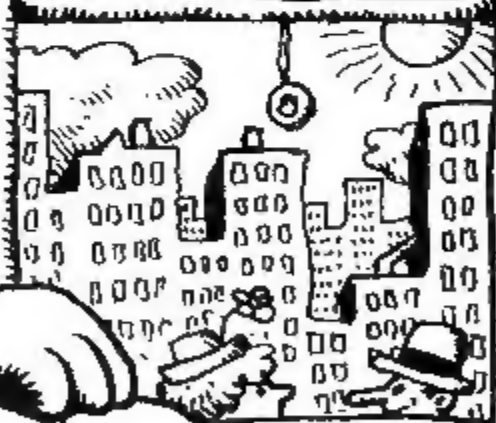
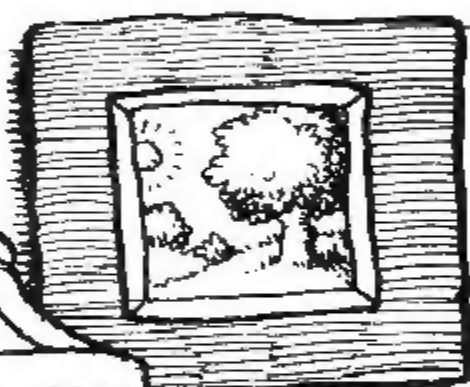
PICTURE PARADE

NO. 1

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APEX NOVELTIES INC.



ZAP

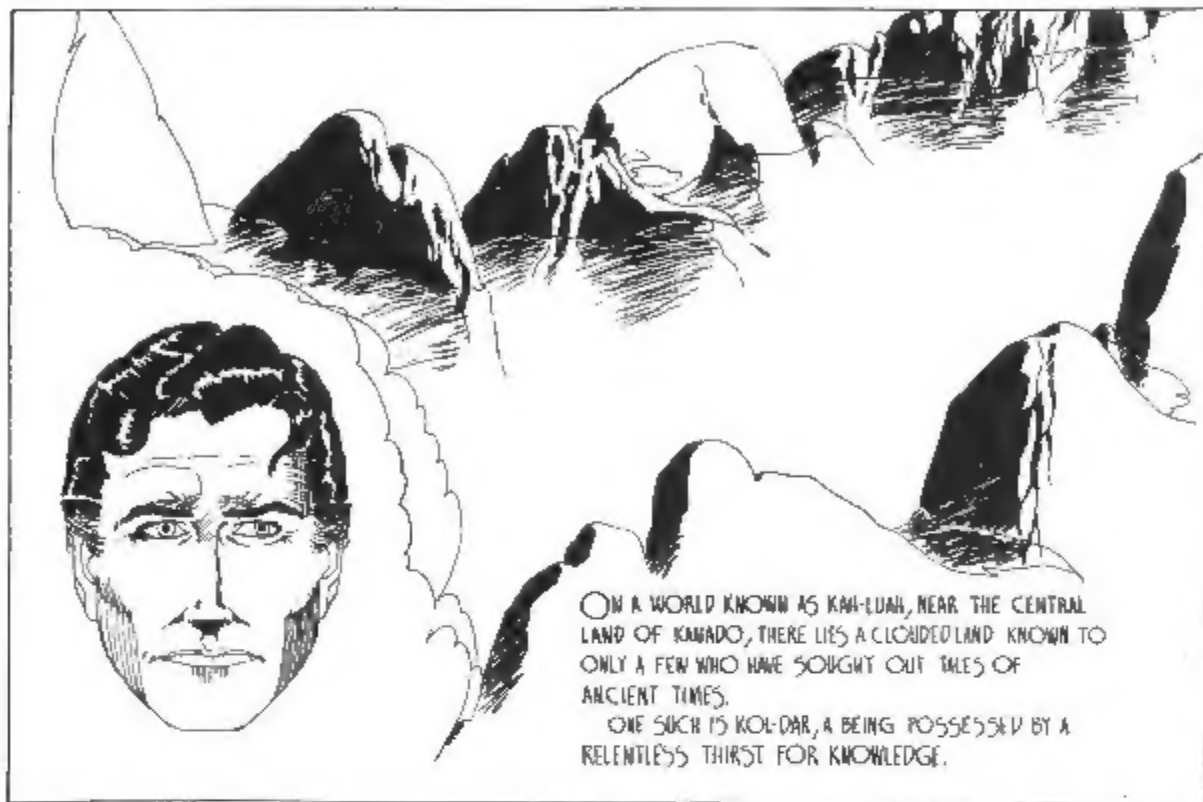


KOL-DAR

the WANDERER

by ROGER BRAND

1 THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS



ON A WORLD KNOWN AS KAM-LUAH, NEAR THE CENTRAL LAND OF KANADO, THERE LIES A CLOUDED LAND KNOWN TO ONLY A FEW WHO HAVE SOUGHT OUT TALES OF ANCIENT TIMES.

ONE SUCH IS KOL-DAR, A BEING POSSESSED BY A RELENTLESS THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE.



KANADO IS A CITY OF DECEIT AND TYRANT RULE, AND KOL-DAR REQUIRES LITTLE PRODDING TO DECIDE TO SEARCH FOR A PEOPLE WHO HONOR BEAUTY AND INDIVIDUALITY.



BUT HE IS YOUNG AND IMPULSIVE, AND REALIZES TOO LATE THAT HE HAS ELECTED TO SEARCH A HAZARDOUS SEARCH. THE ELEMENTS CONSPIRE TO BEAT HIM DOWN AT EACH TURN.



FINALLY, EXHAUSTED (UNDAINTED, THOUGH), HE TAKES REFUGE FROM A ROCKSLIDE IN A SMALL PIT...WHOSE FLOOR GIVES WAY IMMEDIATELY.



ROGER BRAND

NEXT: THE MIST-PEOPLE

KOL-DAR

by ROGER BRAND

THE WANDERER

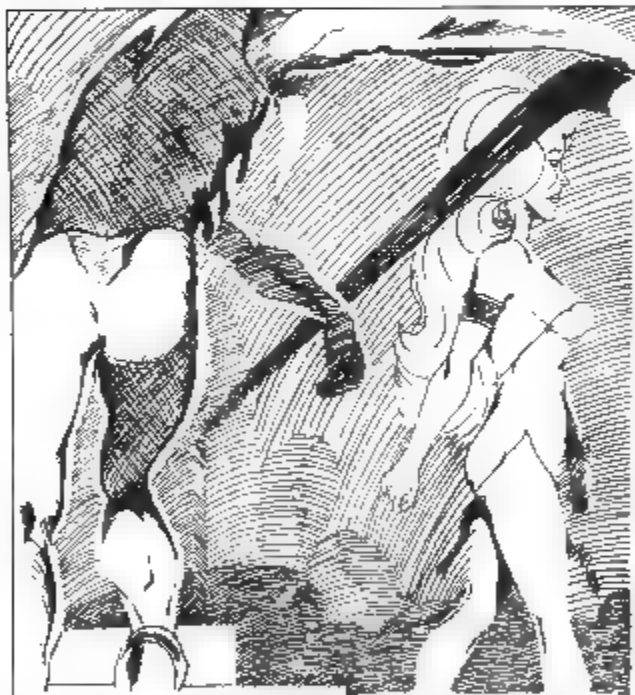
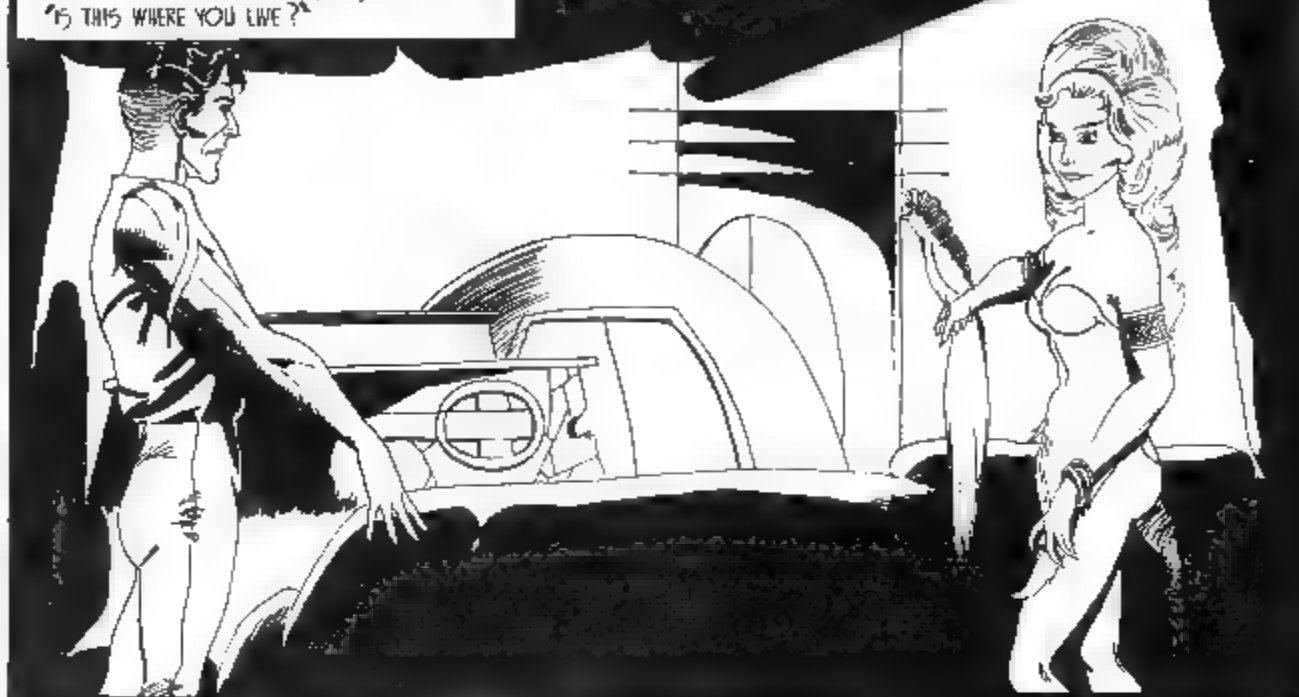
2 THE
MIST
PEOPLE



UPON ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLING INTO AN UNDERGROUND CAVE, KOL-DAR IS FOUND BY A GIRL WHO INTRODUCES HERSELF AS TAVI, OF THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS. KOL-DAR IS EXULTANT; HIS SEARCH IS ENDED.



AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE HE SEES THE REMAINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY, ONCE MIGHTY AND PROUD. "I DON'T UNDERSTAND," HE WONDERS, "IS THIS WHERE YOU LIVE?"



TAVI SHAKE'S HER HEAD AND LEADS HIM ACROSS THE VALLEY TO HER OWN CITY. UNFORTUNATELY, HE KNOWS LITTLE OF HER TONGUE, AND CAN CATCH ONLY SMALL BITS OF HER MEANING.



SHE MENTIONS A "GREAT CATASTROPHE" THAT APPROACHES HER PEOPLE, WHICH APPARENTLY IS WHAT DESTROYED ALL LIFE IN THE CITY THROUGH WHICH THEY PASS. BUT KOL-DAR CANNOT TELL WHETHER SHE REFERS TO A WAR OR TO A NATURAL DISASTER; THE CITY SHOWS NO SIGNS OF DAMAGE, SAVE THE CRUMBLING OF AGE, AND THE UNENDING MIST.

AS THEY NEAR TAVI'S CITY, SHE IS APPROACHED BY ONE OF HER KINSMEN. "YOUR PARDON, TAVI. YOUR FATHER HAS BEGUN DISINTEGRATION."

"NO!...NOT ALREADY!...HEREK, TAKE ME HOME, PLEASE!"

"DISINTEGRATION!"



ROGER BRAND



TAVI MOTIONS KOL-DAR TO ACCOMPANY THEM, BUT THE TRIP AVAILS HIM NOTHING IN TRYING TO UNDERSTAND HER LANGUAGE, OR IN LEARNING WHAT "DISINTEGRATION" HEREK SPOKE OF.



"YOU--WERE TOO LATE, TAVI... HE CRUMBLER FIVE MINUTES AGO... I-I'M SORRY."

NEXT--THE PILLS

KOL-DAR

the Wanderer

3 THE PILLS

by ROGER BRAND



KOLDAR AND TAVI ARRIVE AT TAVI'S DWELLING TO FIND HER FATHER'S REMAINS STORED IN A GLASS JAR...A MOUND OF DUST. KOL-DAR IS THOROUGHLY CONFUSED; HOW DID TAVI'S FATHER DISINTEGRATE?...OF WHAT "GREAT CATASTROPHE" DOES SHE SPEAK?



WHEN TAVI HAS RECOVERED FROM THE BLOW OF HER FATHER'S DEATH, SHE SHOWS KOL-DAR ABOUT HER CITY. EVERYWHERE HE LOOKS, HE SEES THE OLDER TOWNSMEN SWALLOWING SMALL TABLETS. "TAVI, WHAT ARE THE...THOSE PILLS...? WHAT FOR...?"



...BUT SHE, IN HER PUZZLING LANGUAGE, MENTIONS THE CATASTROPHE AGAIN, AND KOL-DAR STRAINS UNSUCCESSFULLY TO UNDERSTAND MORE.



TO BE CONCLUDED

ROGER BRAND

KOL-DAR

CONCLUSION

by ROGER BRAND

the wanderer



NEARLY FRANTIC WITH CONFUSION, KOL-DAR BEGINS TO UNDERSTAND TAVI'S WEIRD TONGUE, AS SHE INFORMS HER BROTHER CORREL OF THE REINTEGRATION OF ONE NAMED ELVIN... AND THE BROTHER SIGNS WITH RELIEF FOR ELVIN!

"TAVI, I'M AT MY... OH, CORREL... WHERE-- WHERE IS TAVI?" KOL-DAR ASKS.
"SHE HAS GONE ONLY FOR A MOMENT, FRIEND KOL-DAR. SHE TENDS TO HER WIDOWED MOTHER."
"...OH... YES, -OF COURSE... I-I SWEAR IF I DON'T BEGIN TO FIGURE THIS OUT SOON--"



"I'M GOING TO DISINTEGRATE... I-"
"...WHAT? YOU? HAVE... HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING PILLS?"

"PILLS MAKE YOU DISINTEGRATE?"



KOL-DAR, FINALLY... AND SLOWLY... LEARNS THE HISTORY OF THE CITIES OF THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS. 4000 YEARS AGO, TAVI RELATES, "MY PARENTS... AND ELVIN... AND ALL THE OTHER OLD ONES... DISCOVERED THE FORCES THAT GOVERN LIFE... AND THEY BECAME IMMORTAL. THEY BLESSED THE NEW TIME FOR LEISURE... BUT THEIR UNENDING LIFE BECAME BORING... AND ULTIMATELY, IT BECAME TORTURE. FINALLY, TWENTY YEARS AGO, BIOCHEMISTS DISCOVERED A SUBSTANCE THAT WOULD CRUMBLE A PERSON TO POWDER... AND YET, EVEN SO, HIS LIFE-FORCES WERE AT WORK TILL THE INSTANT OF TOTAL DISINTEGRATION."



"BUT THE DEATHLESS ONES WERE... FINALLY... ABLE TO KNOW THE PEACE OF DEATH. THEY BOKE A FEW CHILDREN... LIKE ME... TO INHERIT THEIR LONG-STAGNANT CIVILIZATION--AND NOW, AT LAST, THEY ARE DYING."



"THEN... THE 'GREAT CATASTROPHE' ALREADY OCCURRED. IT WAS ETERNAL LIFE..."

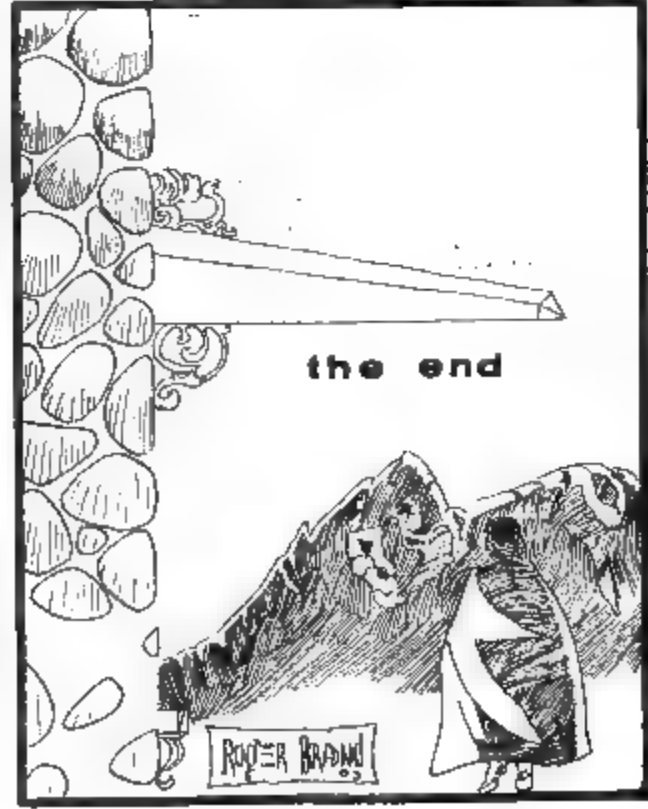
"YES."



A FEW DAYS LATER... YOU... ARE LEAVING...?"

"IN SEARCH OF OTHER STRANGE ADVENTURE. I HOPE TO RETURN, SOME DAY..."

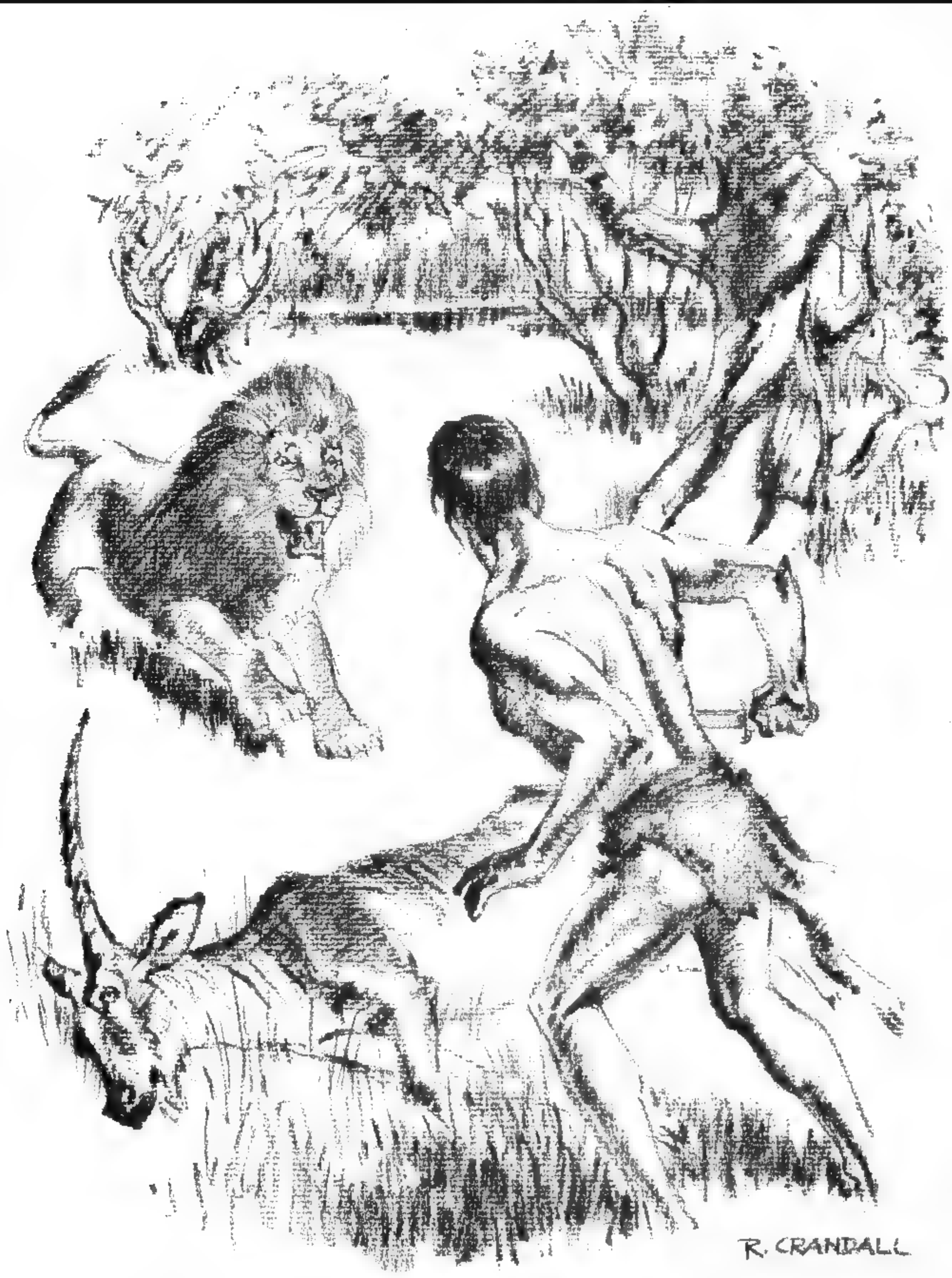
FAREWELL, TAVI



the end

ROGER BRAND





R. CRANDALL

Mr. A.

by Ditko

I CREATE
NOTHING!
I ONLY
DESTROY!



EVIL HAS
NOTHING
OF VALUE
TO OFFER
AN
HONEST
MAN!



I CAN'T
GAIN
ANYTHING
EXCEPT
THROUGH
DISHONESTY.

MAKE YOUR CHOICE! NO ONE CAN DO IT
FOR YOU! YOU EITHER UPHOLD THE GOOD
OR YOU JOIN THE EVIL!



THE LITTLE GREEN DINOSAUR



LATE ONE NIGHT...
OUR HERO IS READING
ONE OF HIS FAVORITE
BOOKS, WHEN....

?? WHERE ARE MY
"SMOKIES"?

"GASP"! NOT A
SINGLE "SMOKIE"
LEFT!

I'VE GOT TO HAVE
A "SMOKIE"

WHERE WILL I GO? WHO WILL
BE OPEN? NOT EVERY STORE
CARRIES MY BRAND...

WHAT SORT OF ADVENTURE ARE THE
FATES LEADING OUR HERO INTO
THIS TIME?

GEE I DIDN'T
KNOW IT WAS SO
DARK OUT...

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME DOWN
THIS ALLEY...

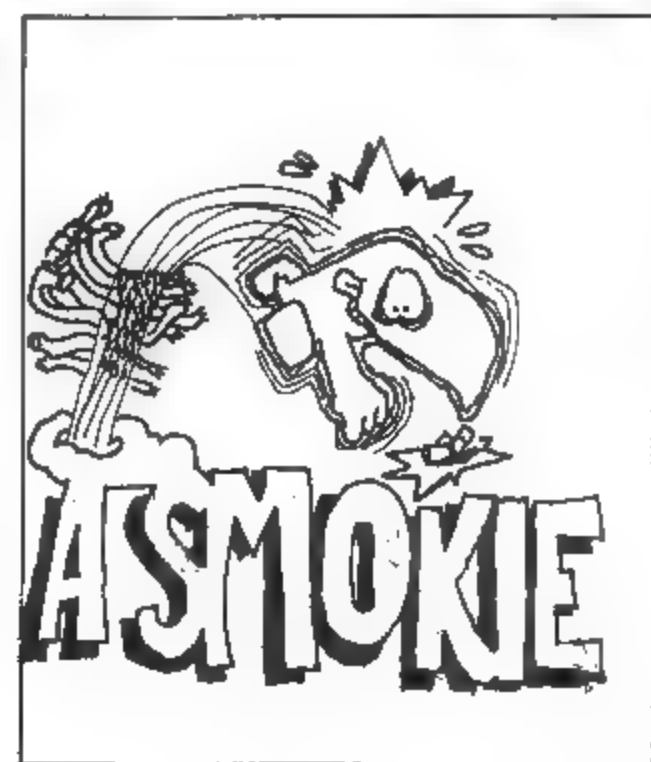
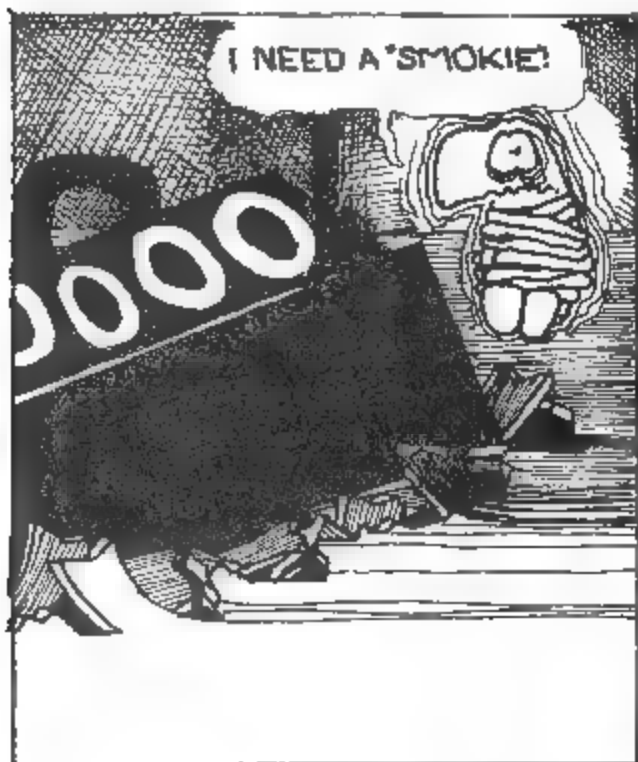
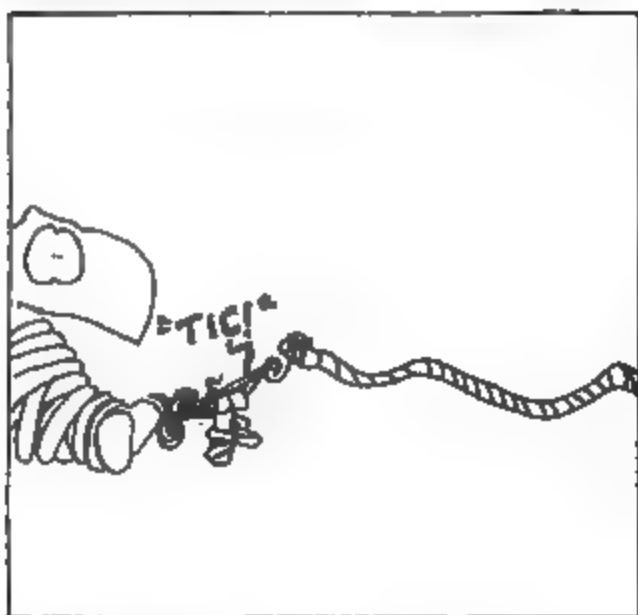
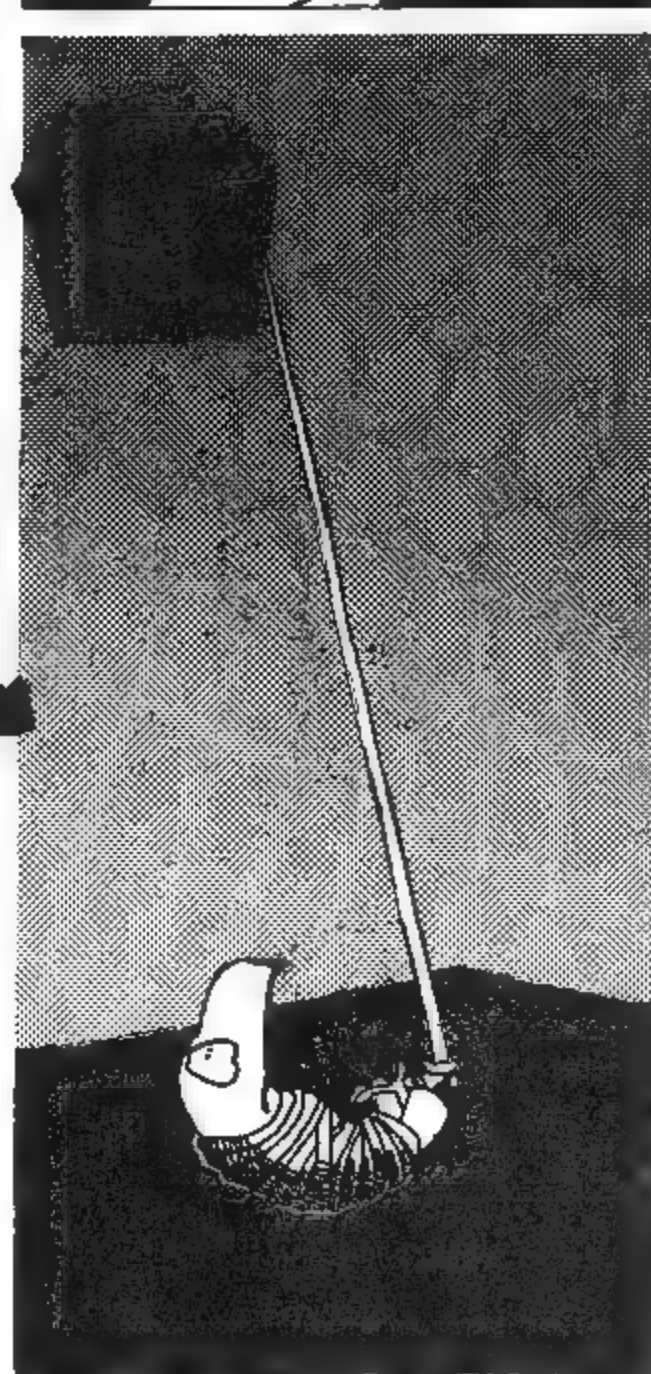
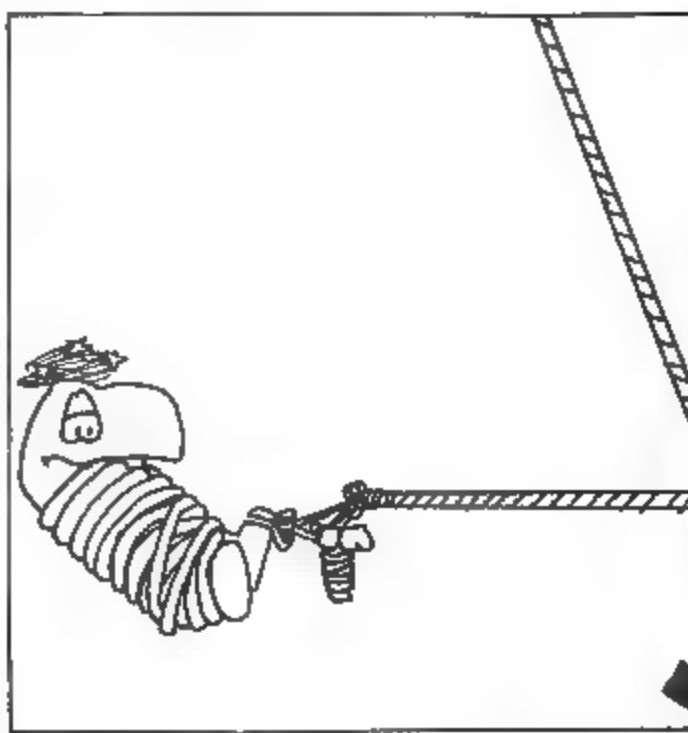
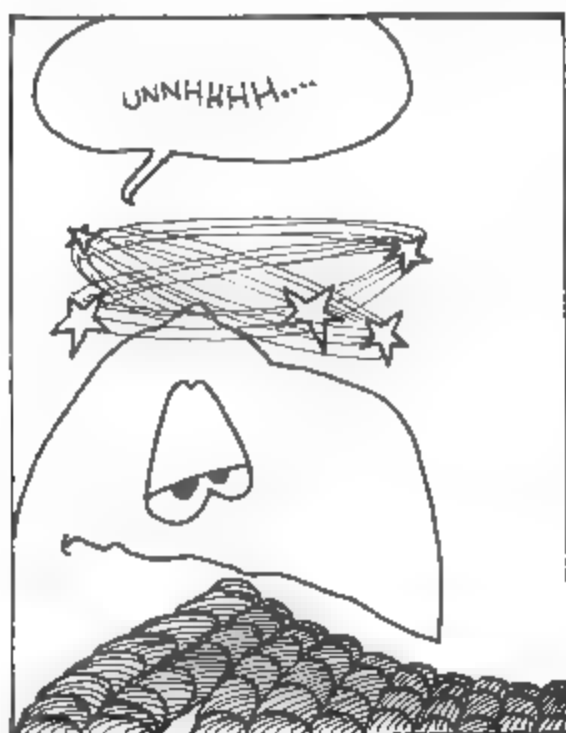
tap...tap...tap...

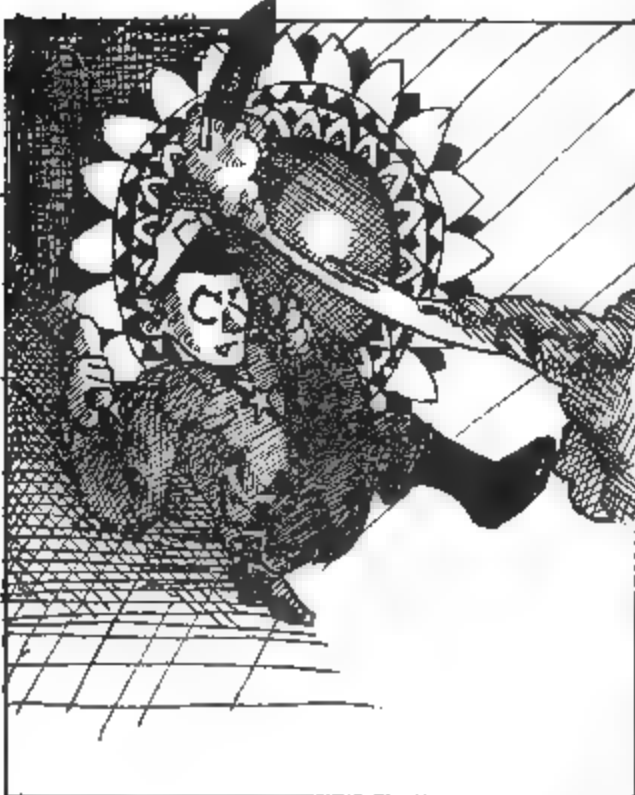
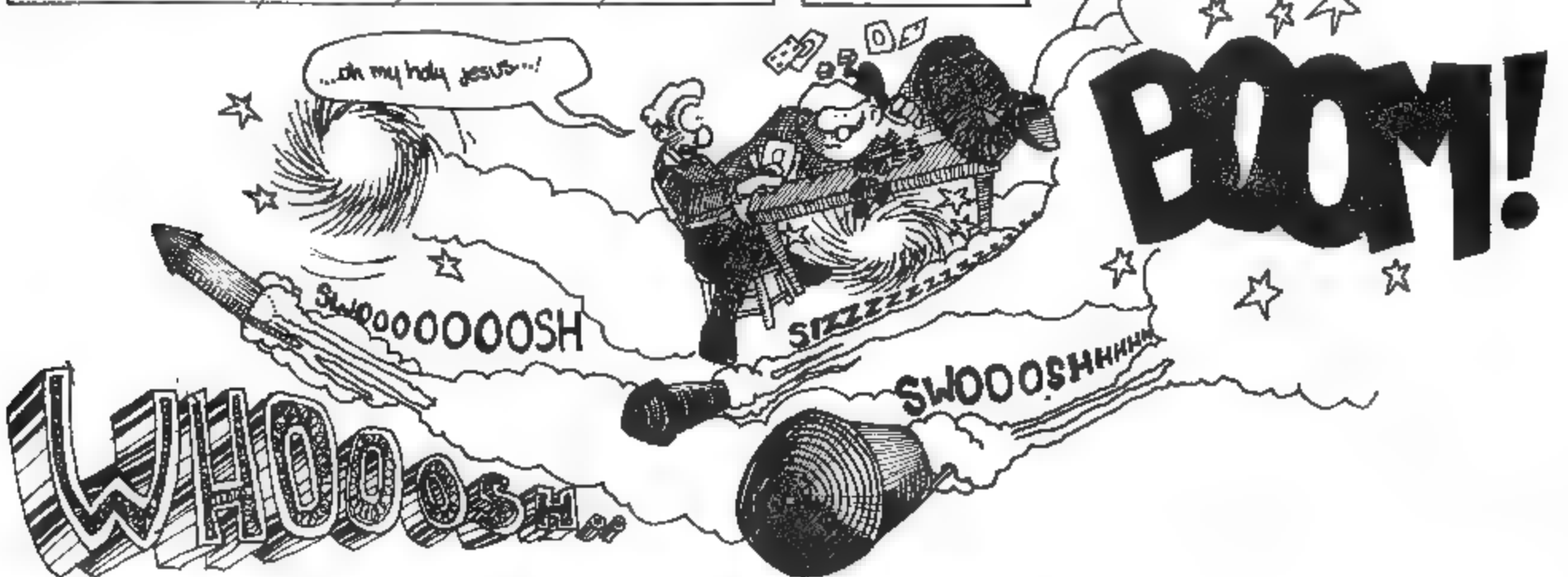
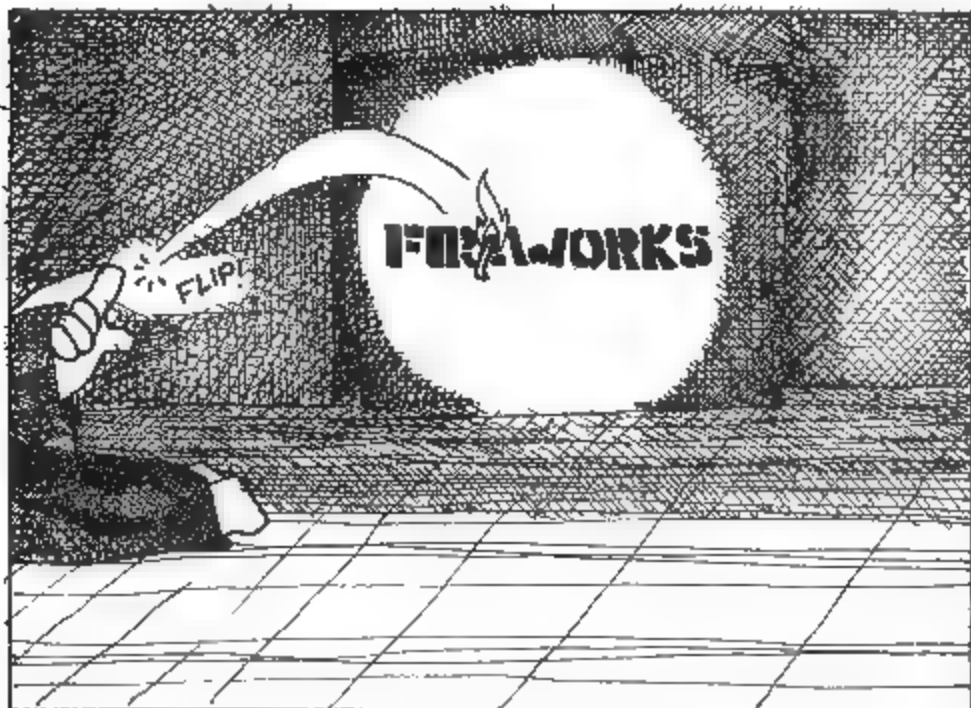
?

BLACK'S
MARKET

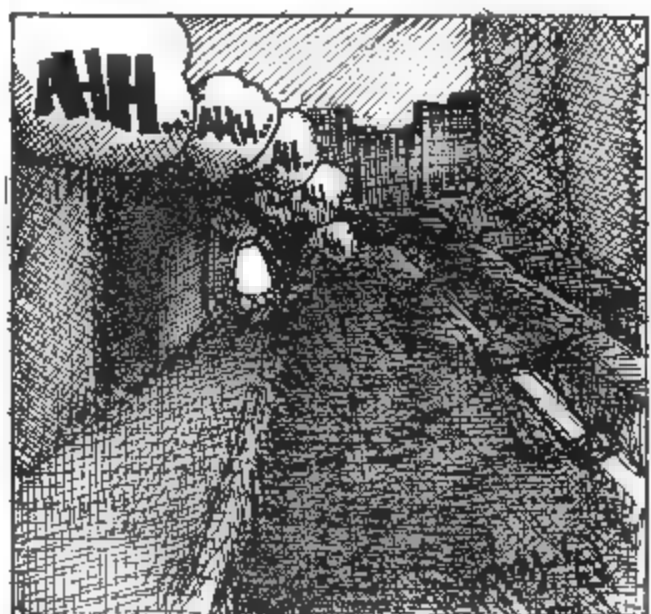
ER... MR. BLACK?
HAVE YOU ANY
"SMOKIES"?

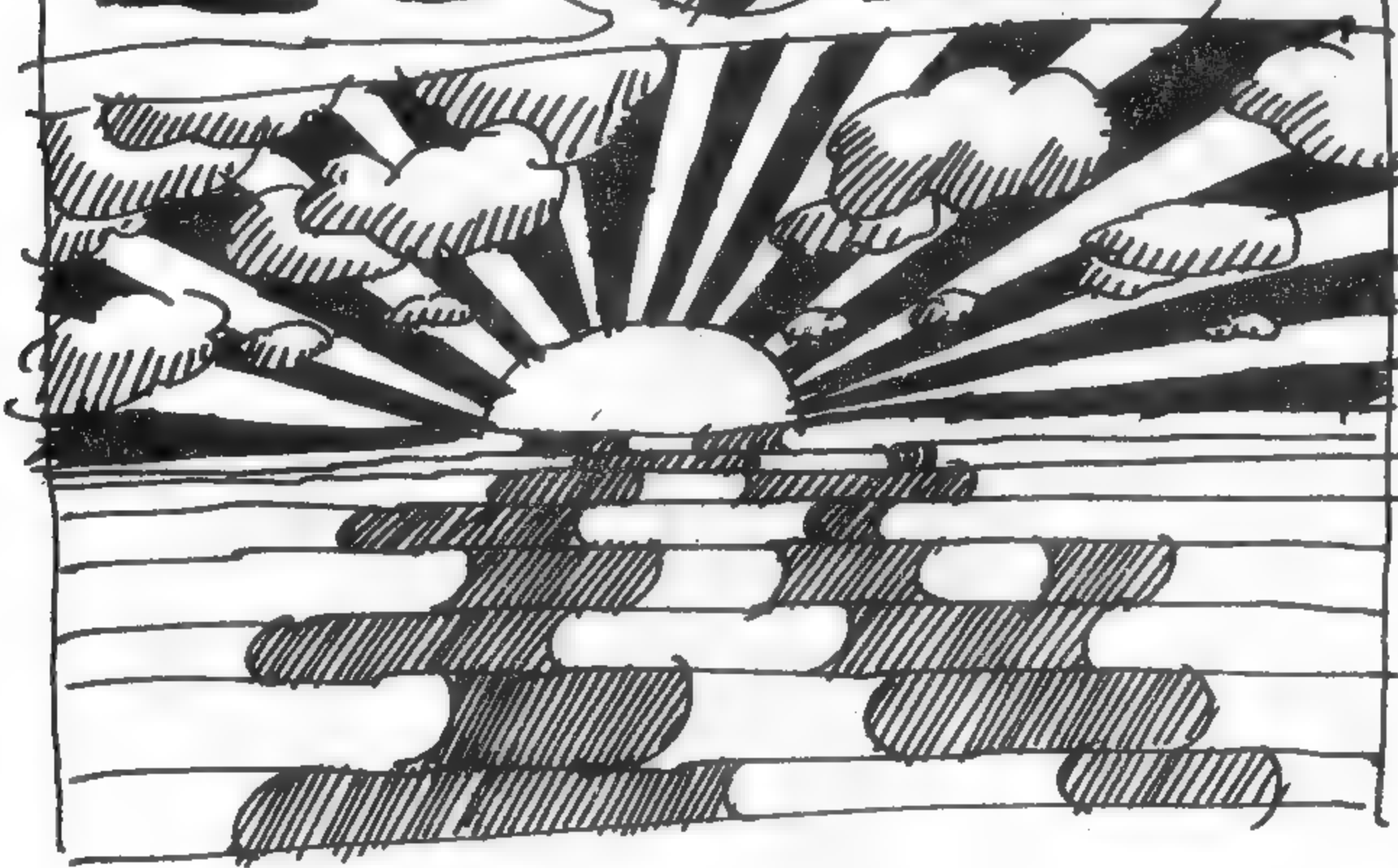
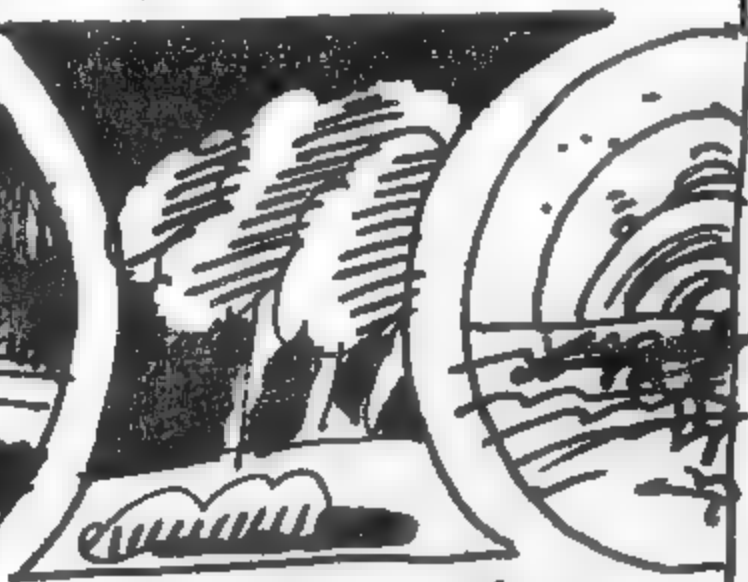
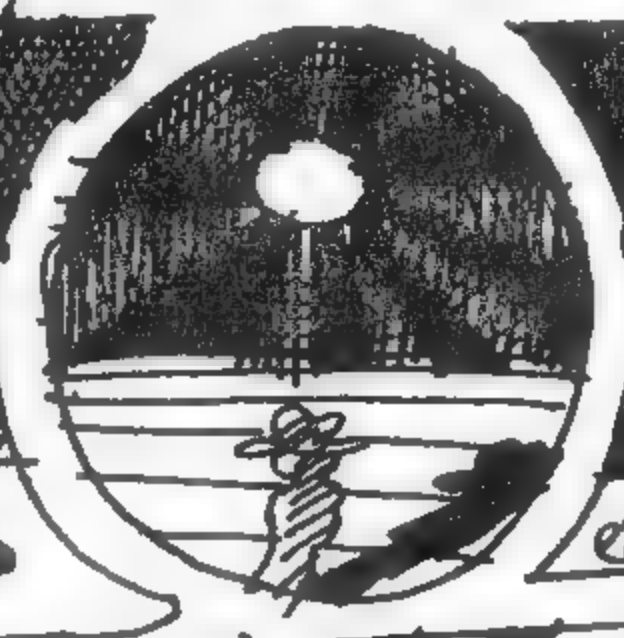
KID, WE GOT
EVERYTHING, BUT
WE GOTTA BE
CAREFUL WHO WE
SELL TO....
WHO DO YOU
KNOW?

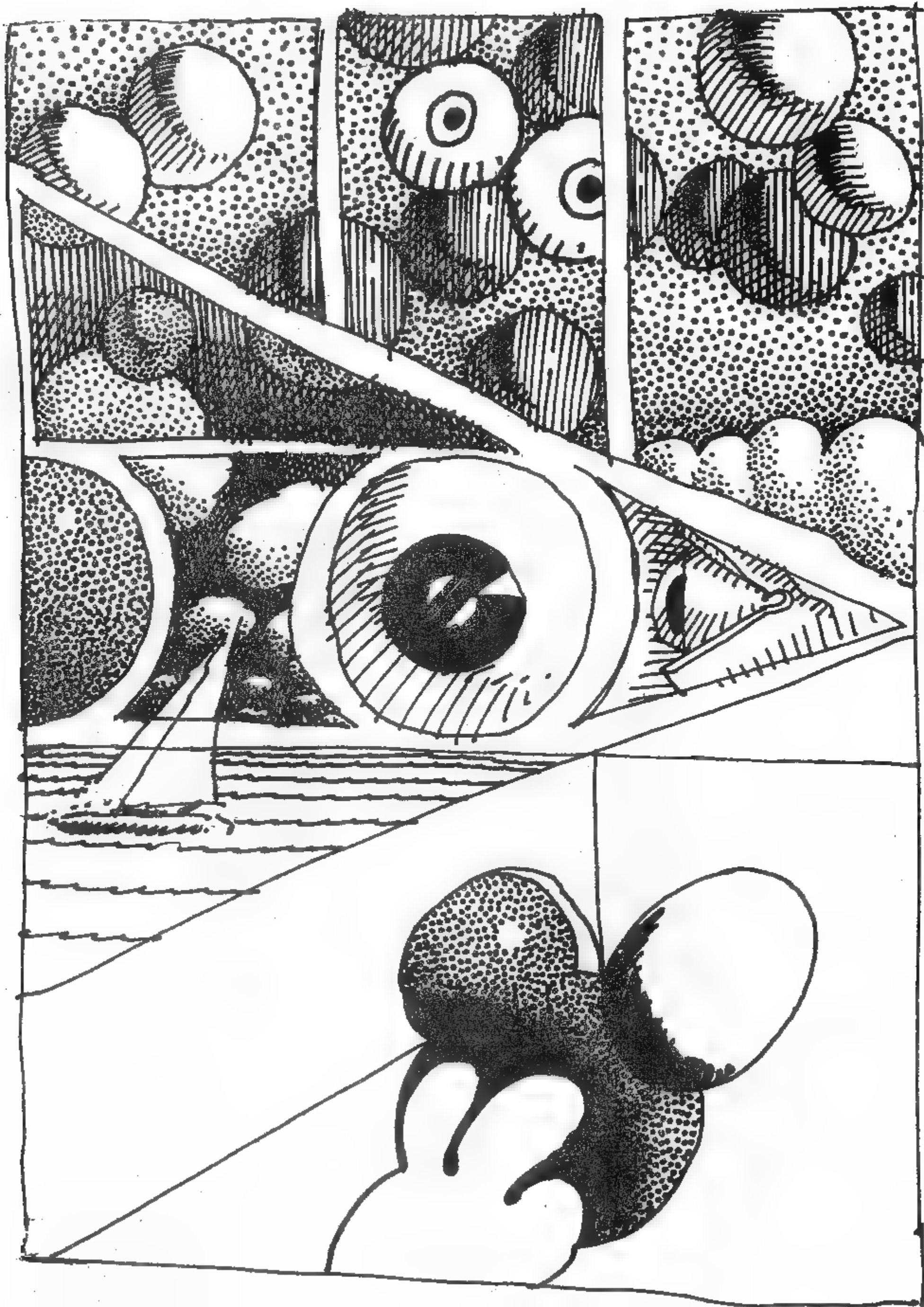


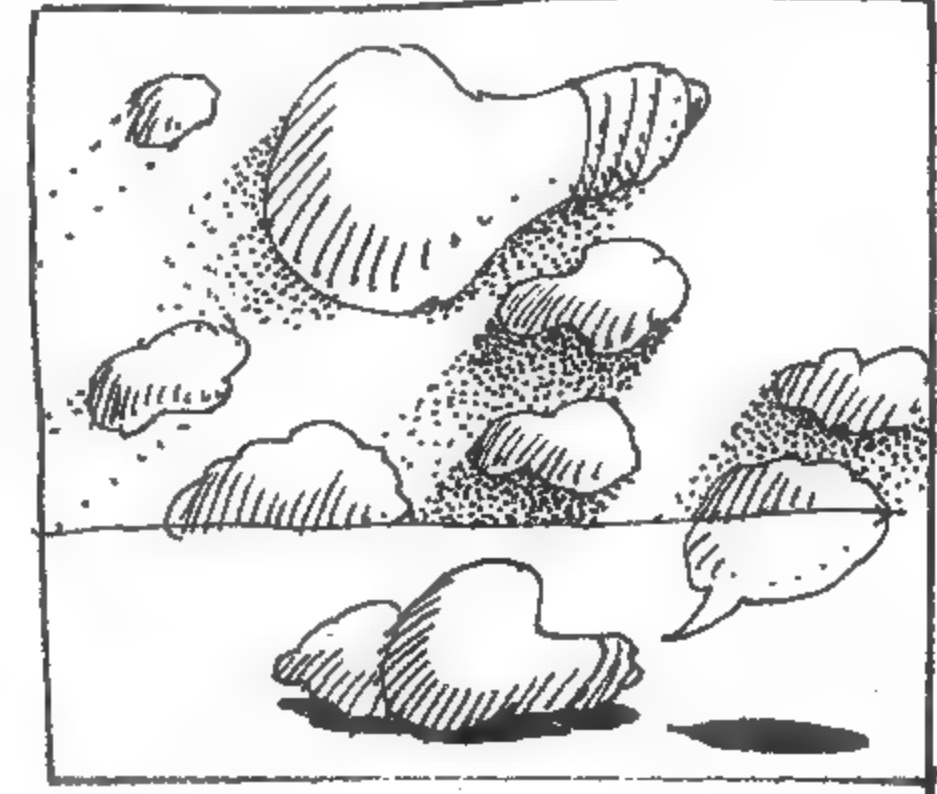
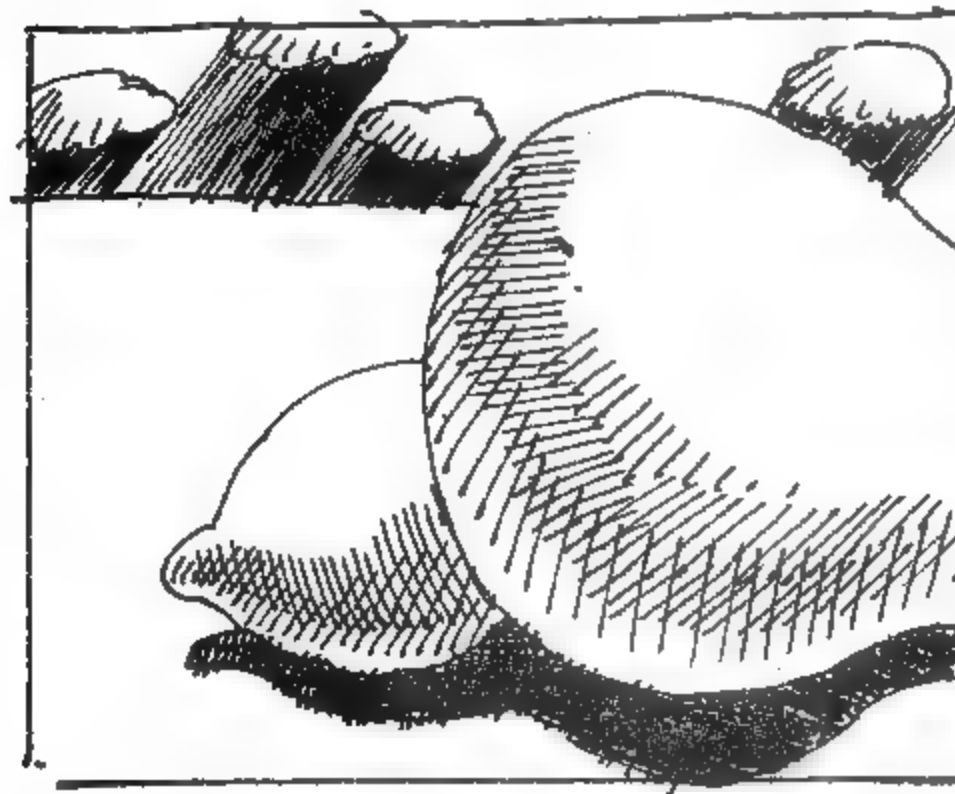
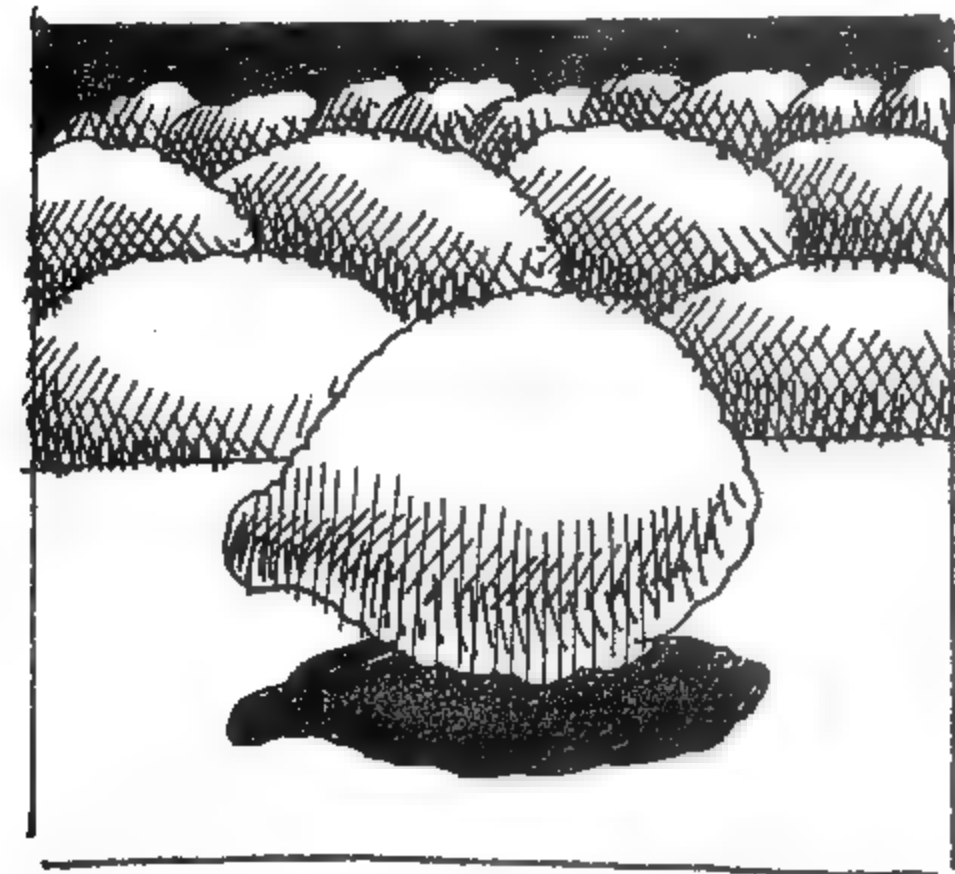
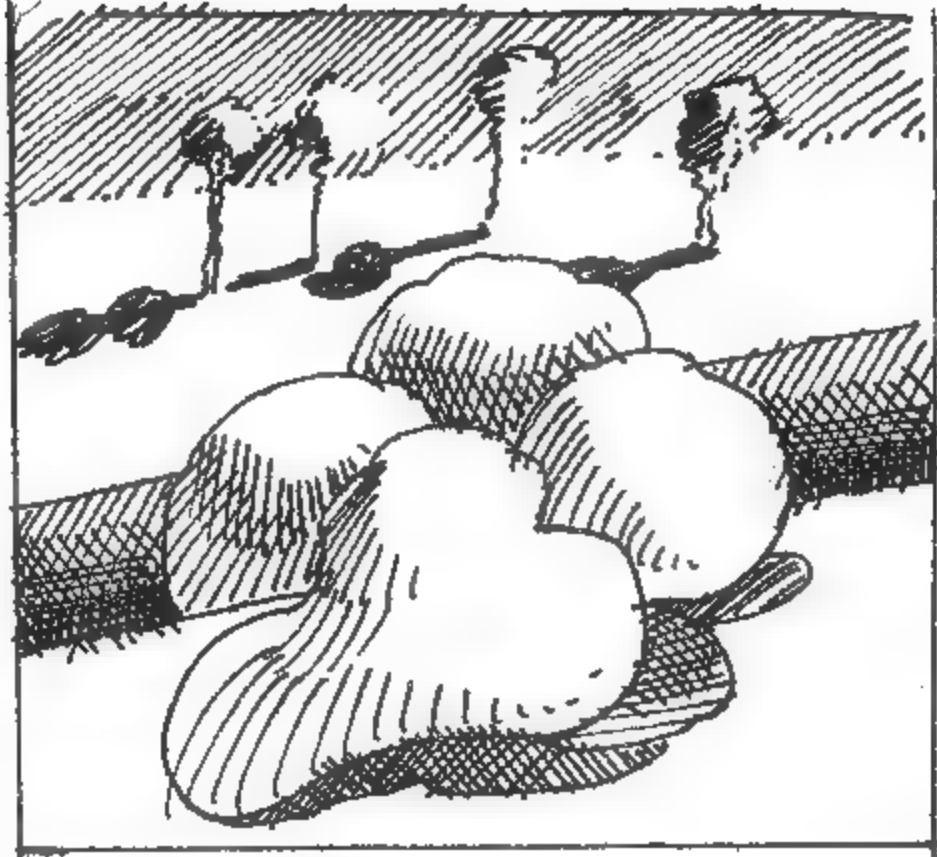
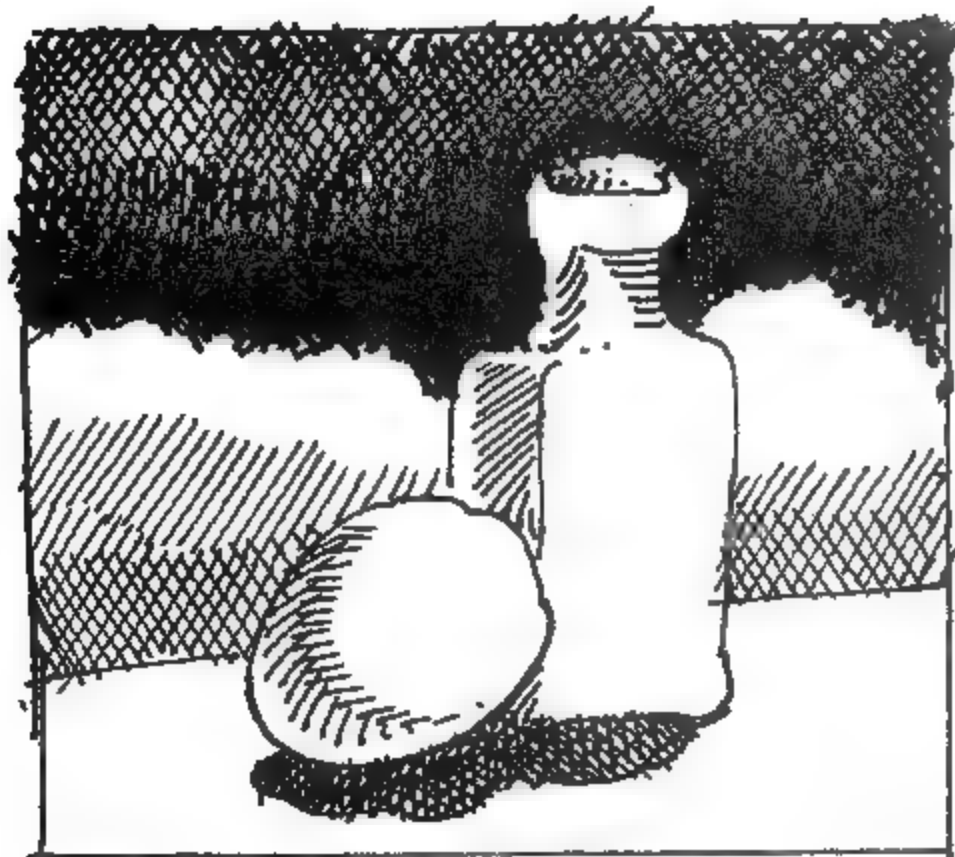


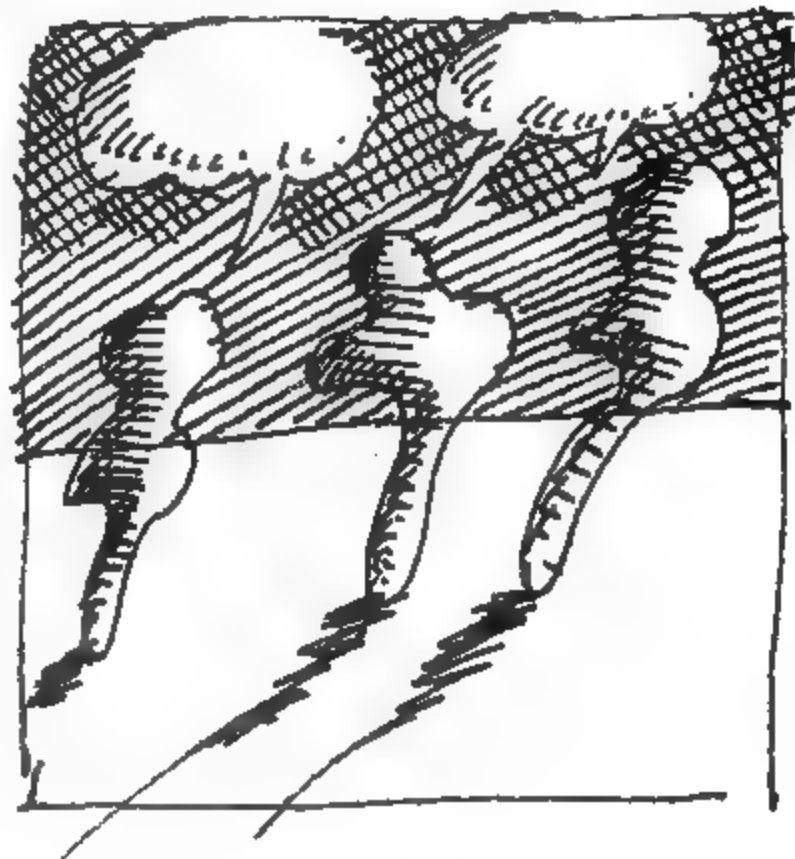
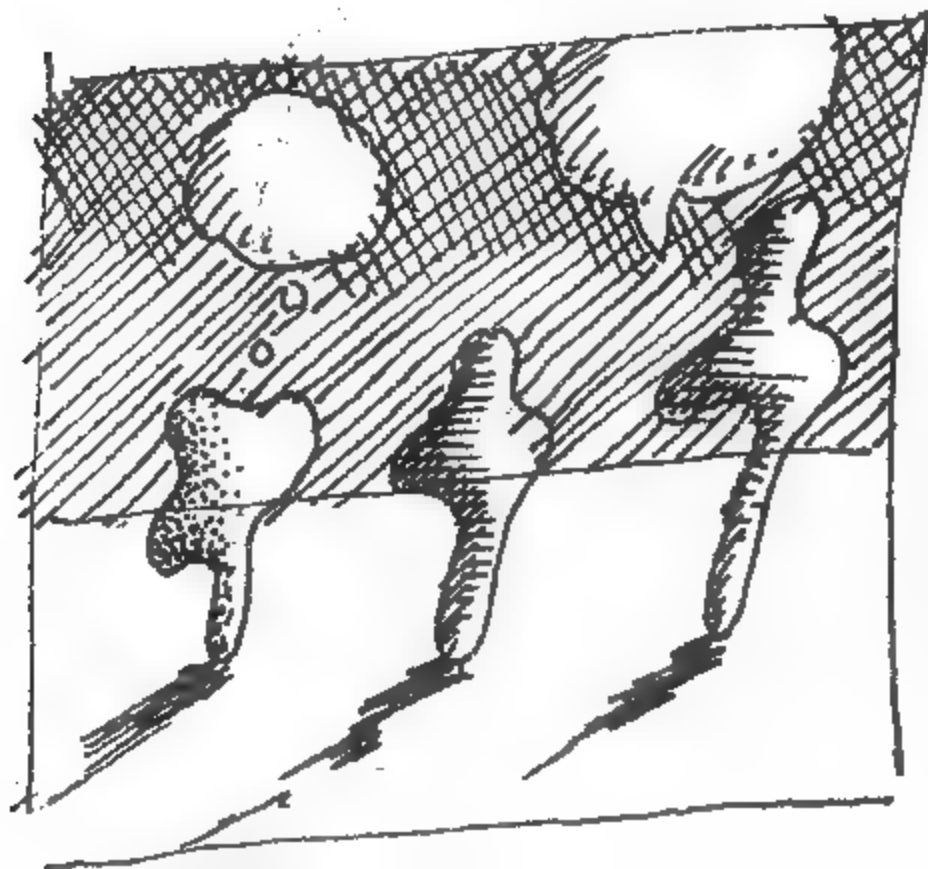
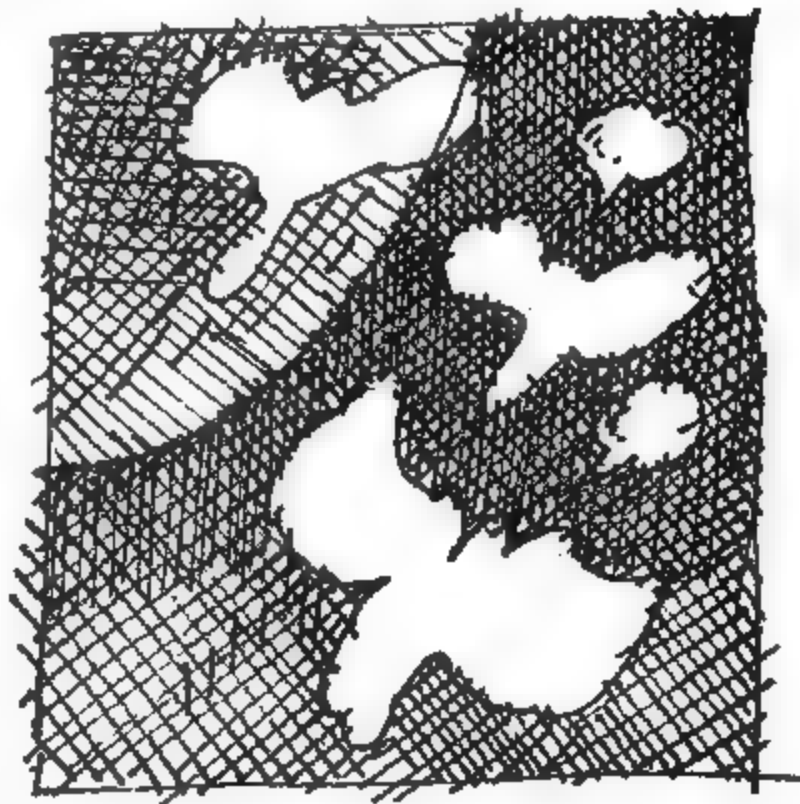
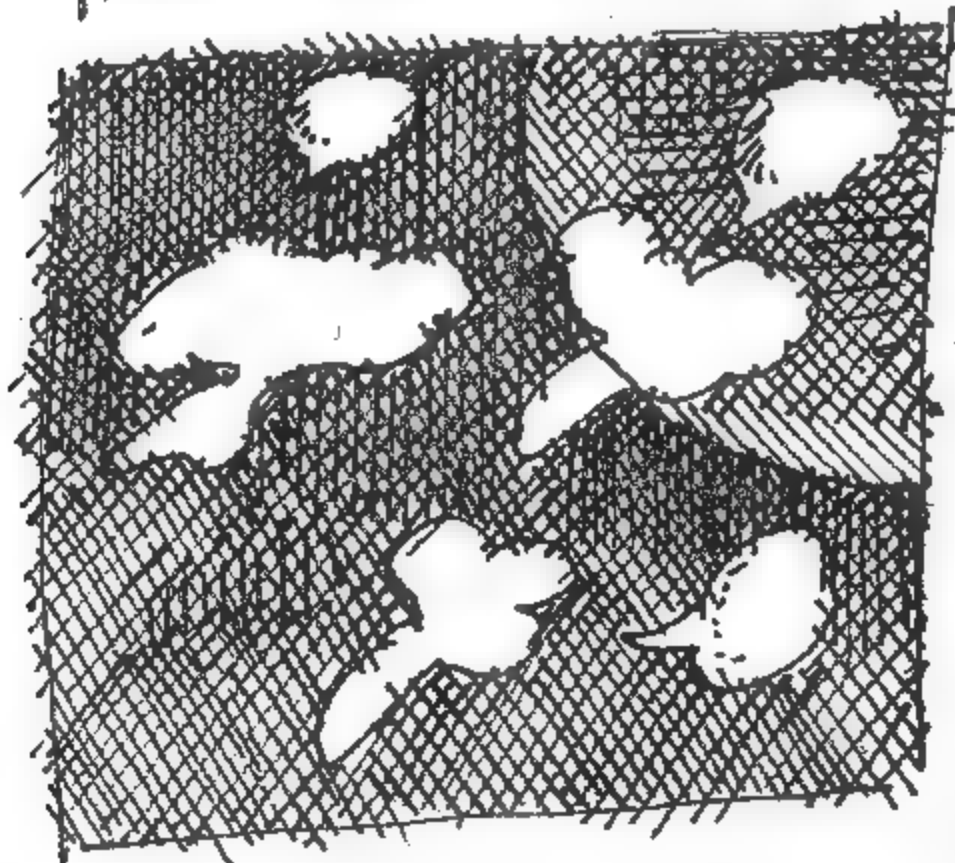
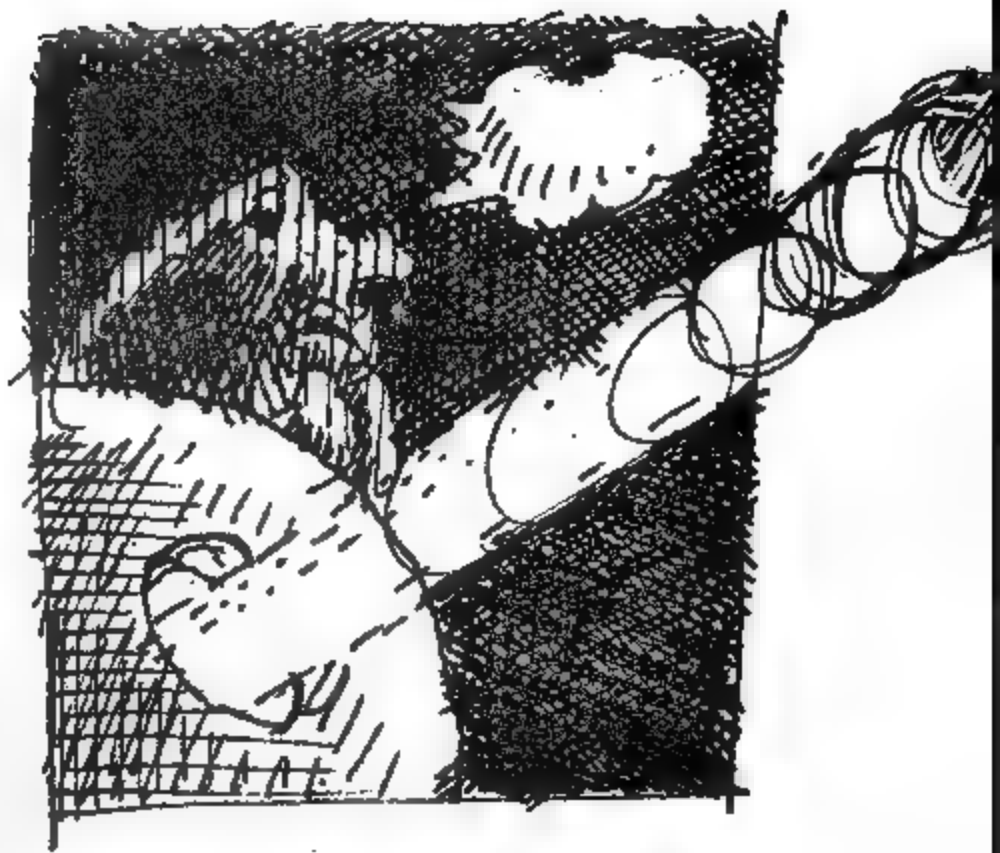
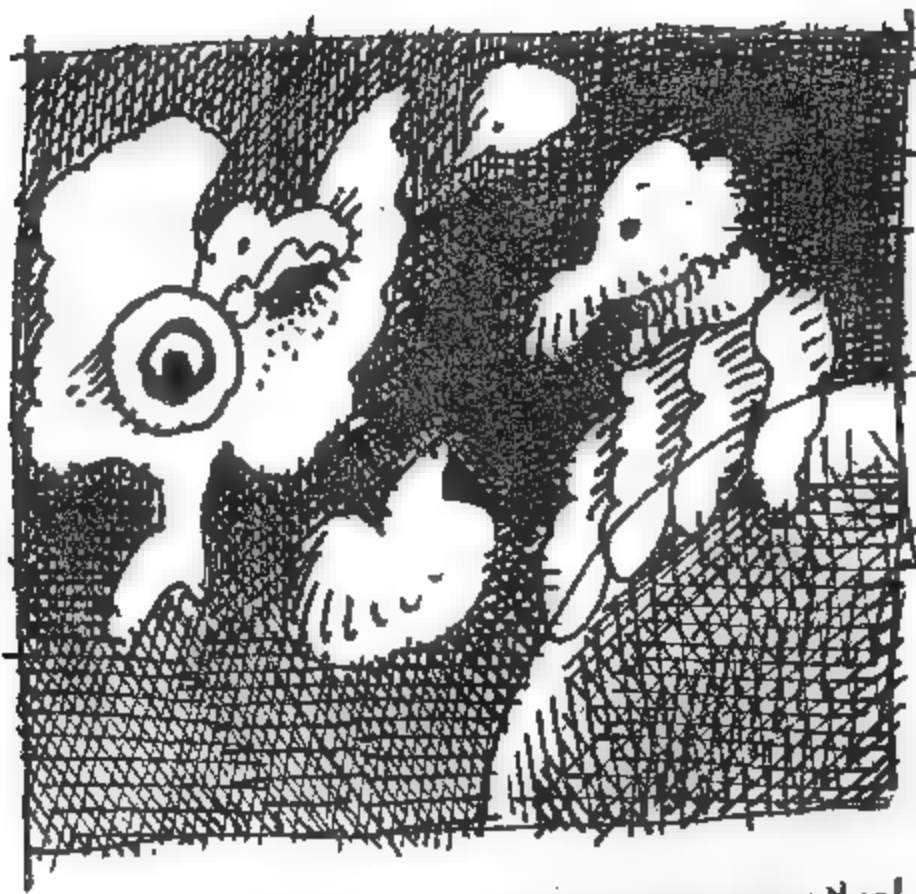
HOW INDEED?... AND THEREBY HANGS THE TALE....

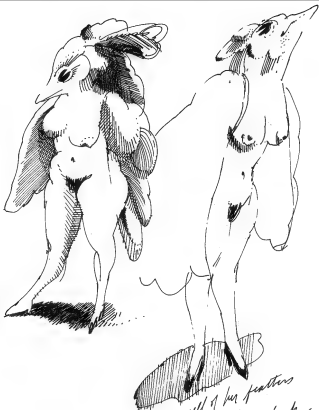










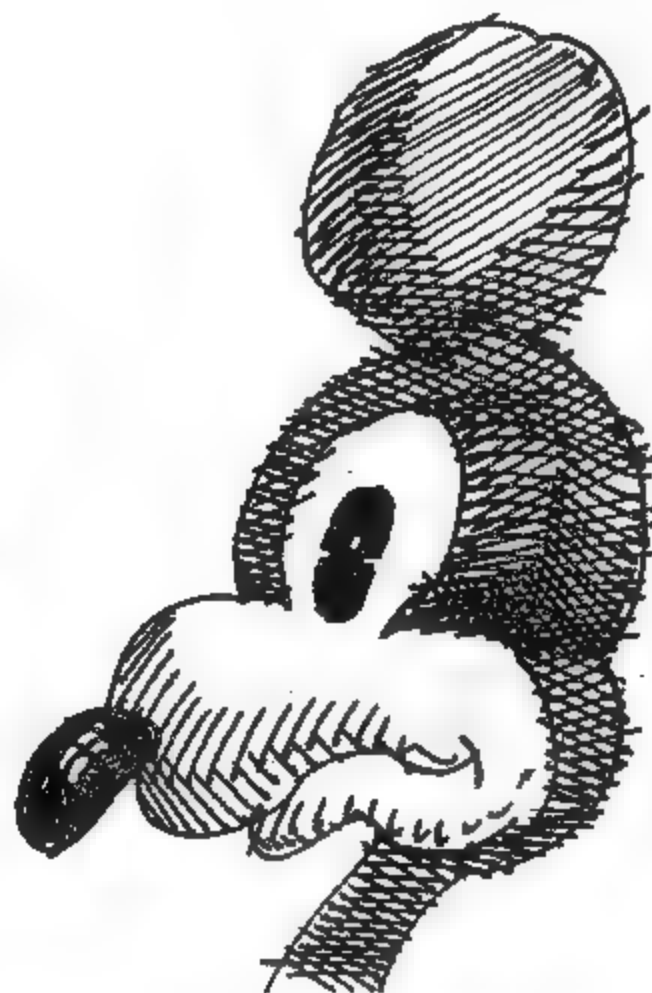
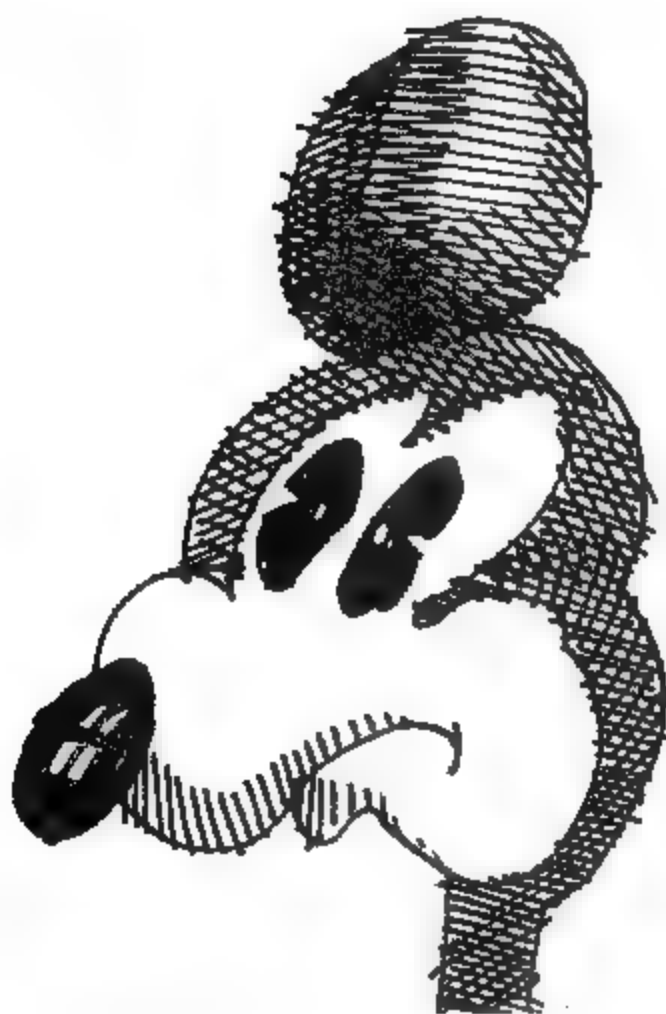
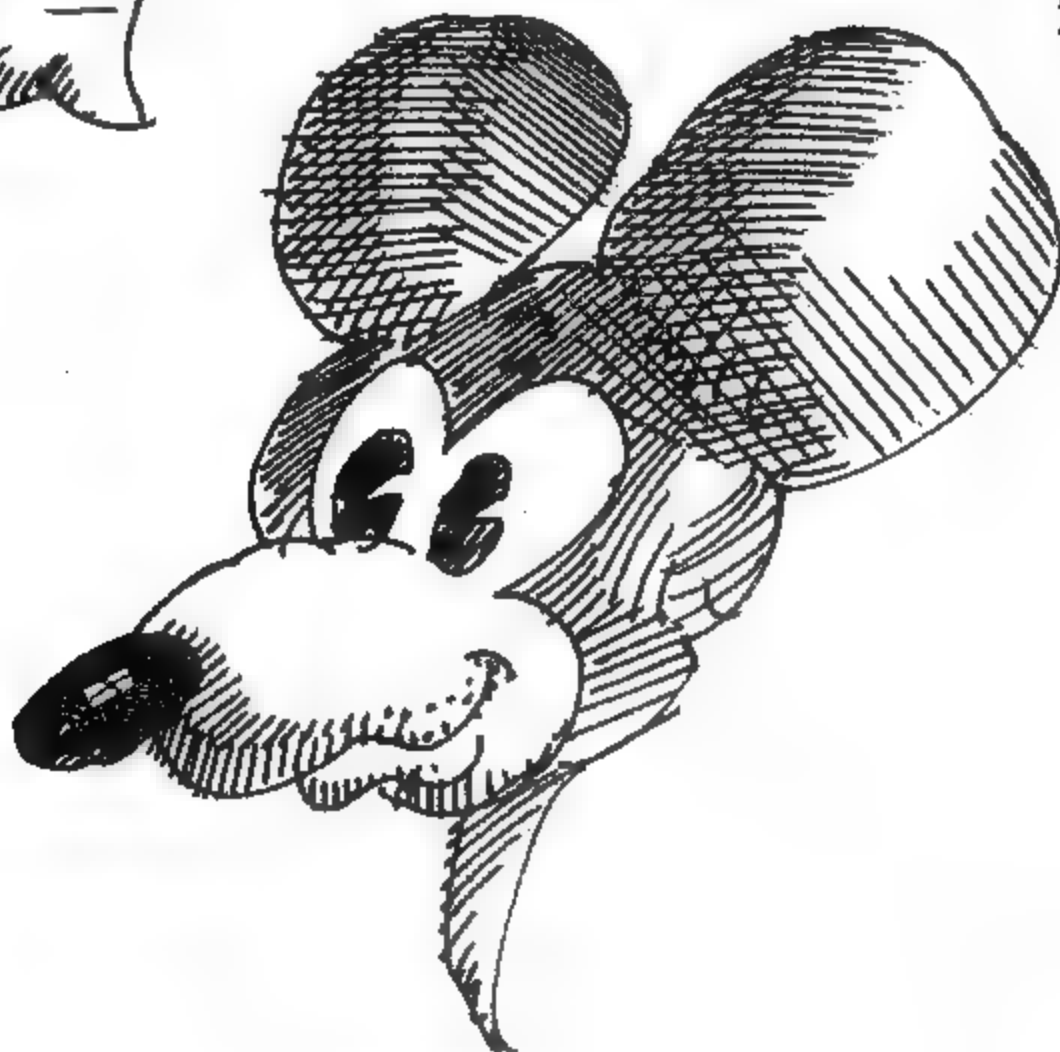


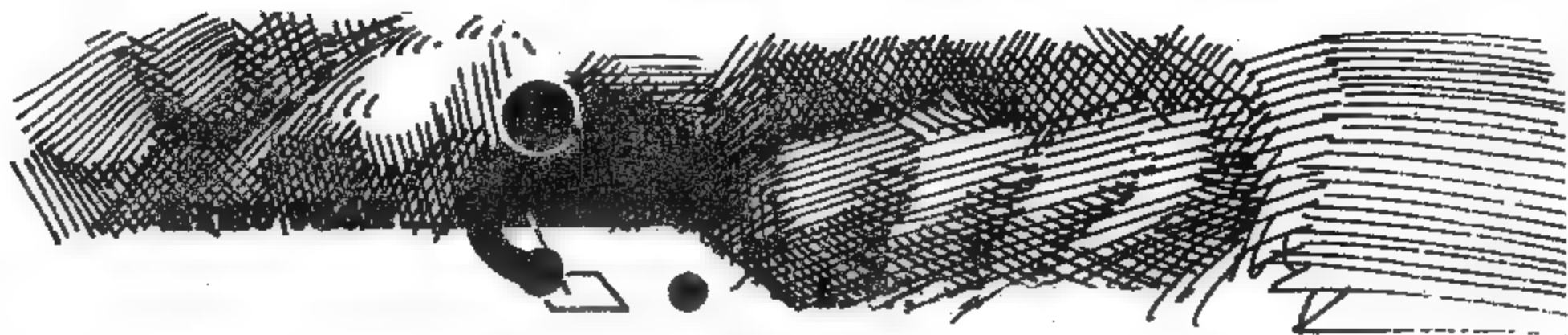
The smell of her feathers
is flash off her beak

MEMO FROM



L. W.





MEMO FROM

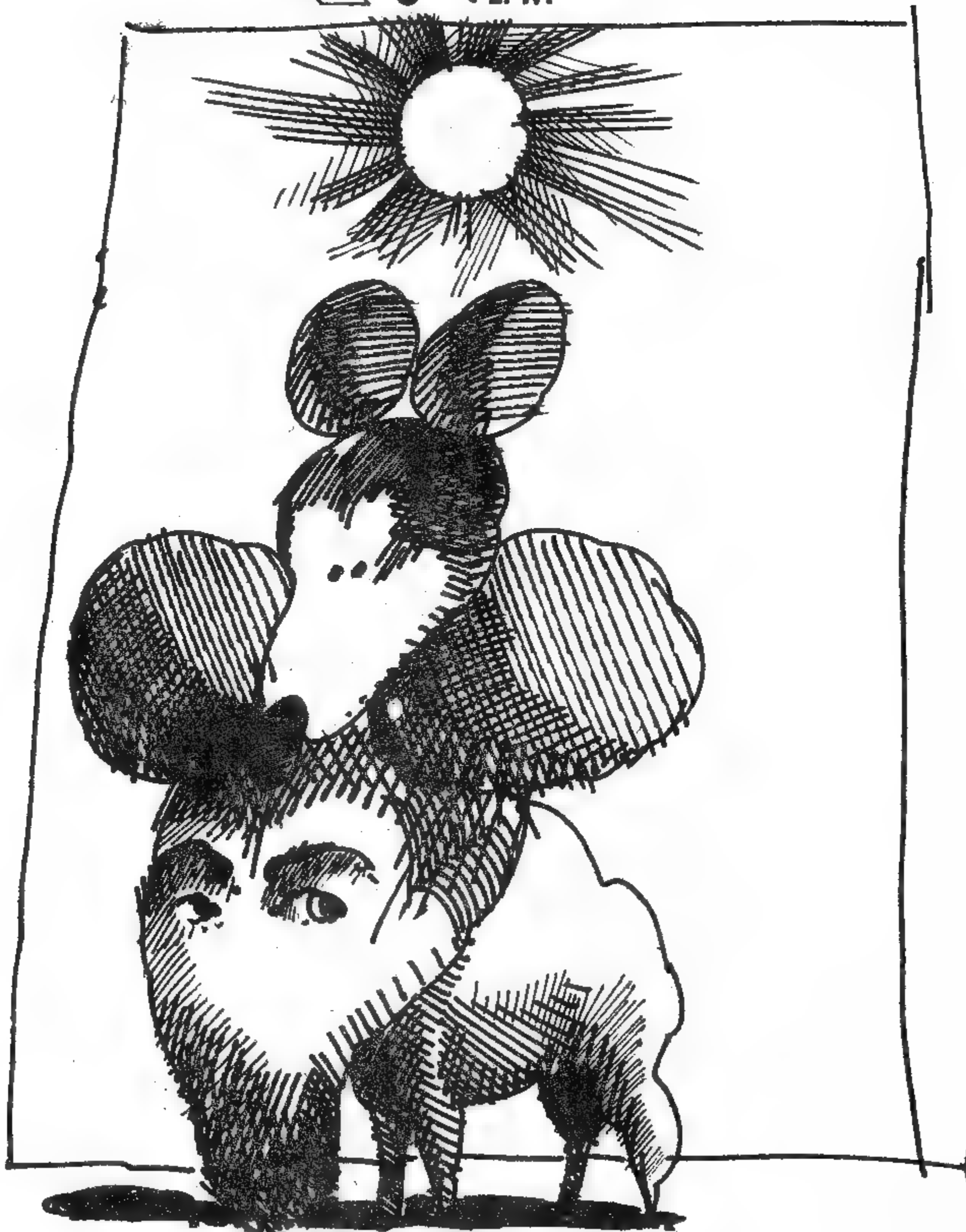


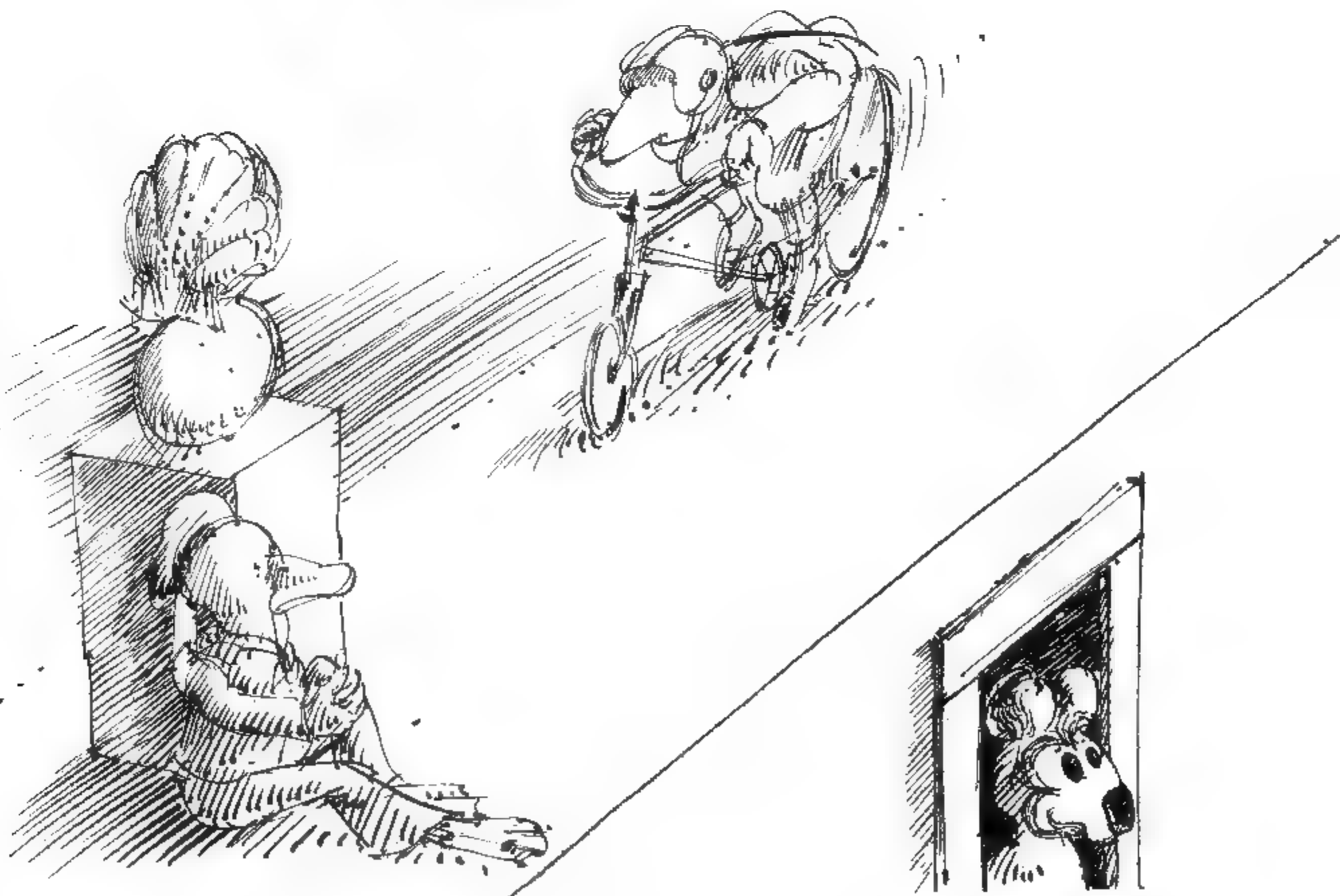
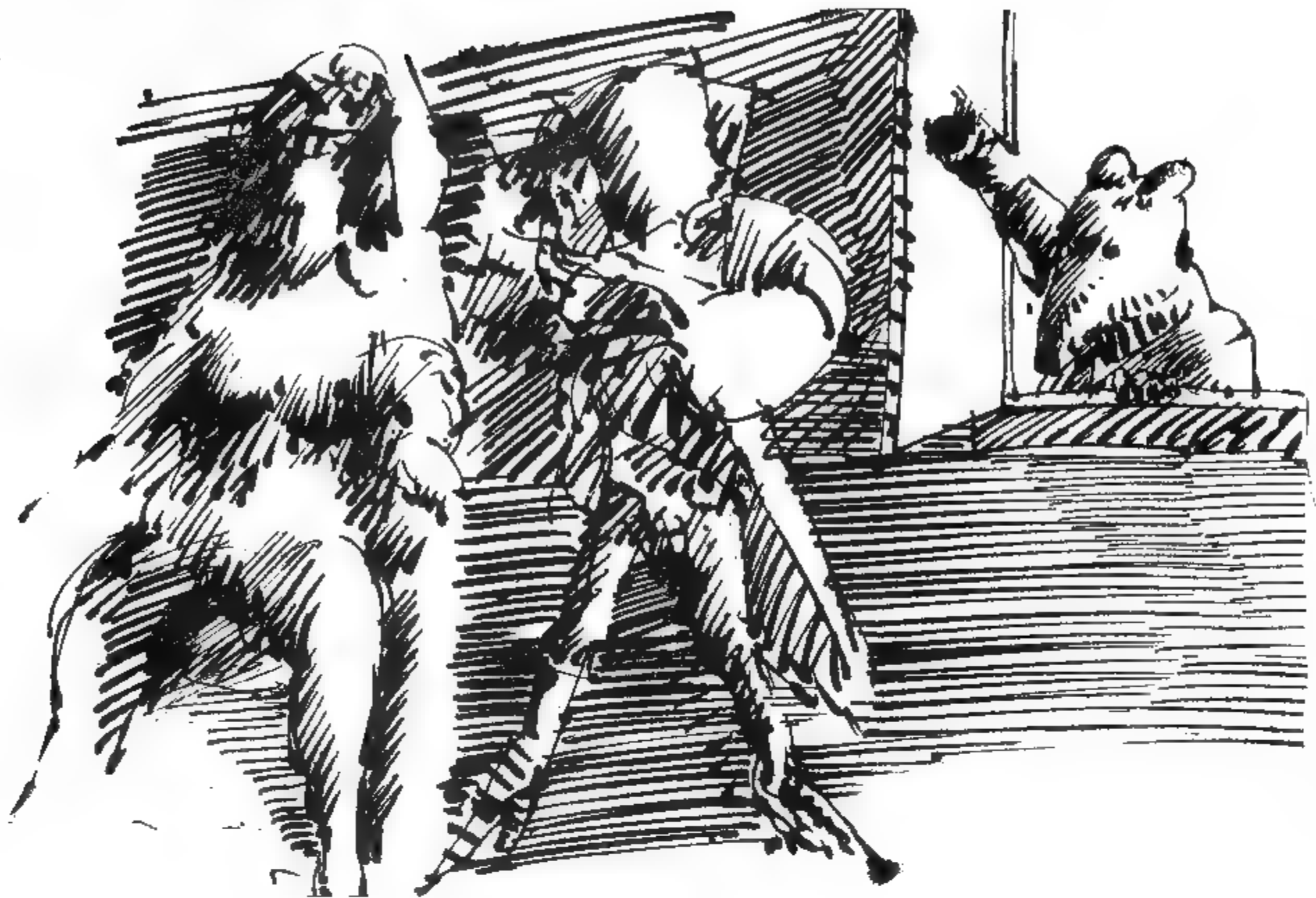
L. W.

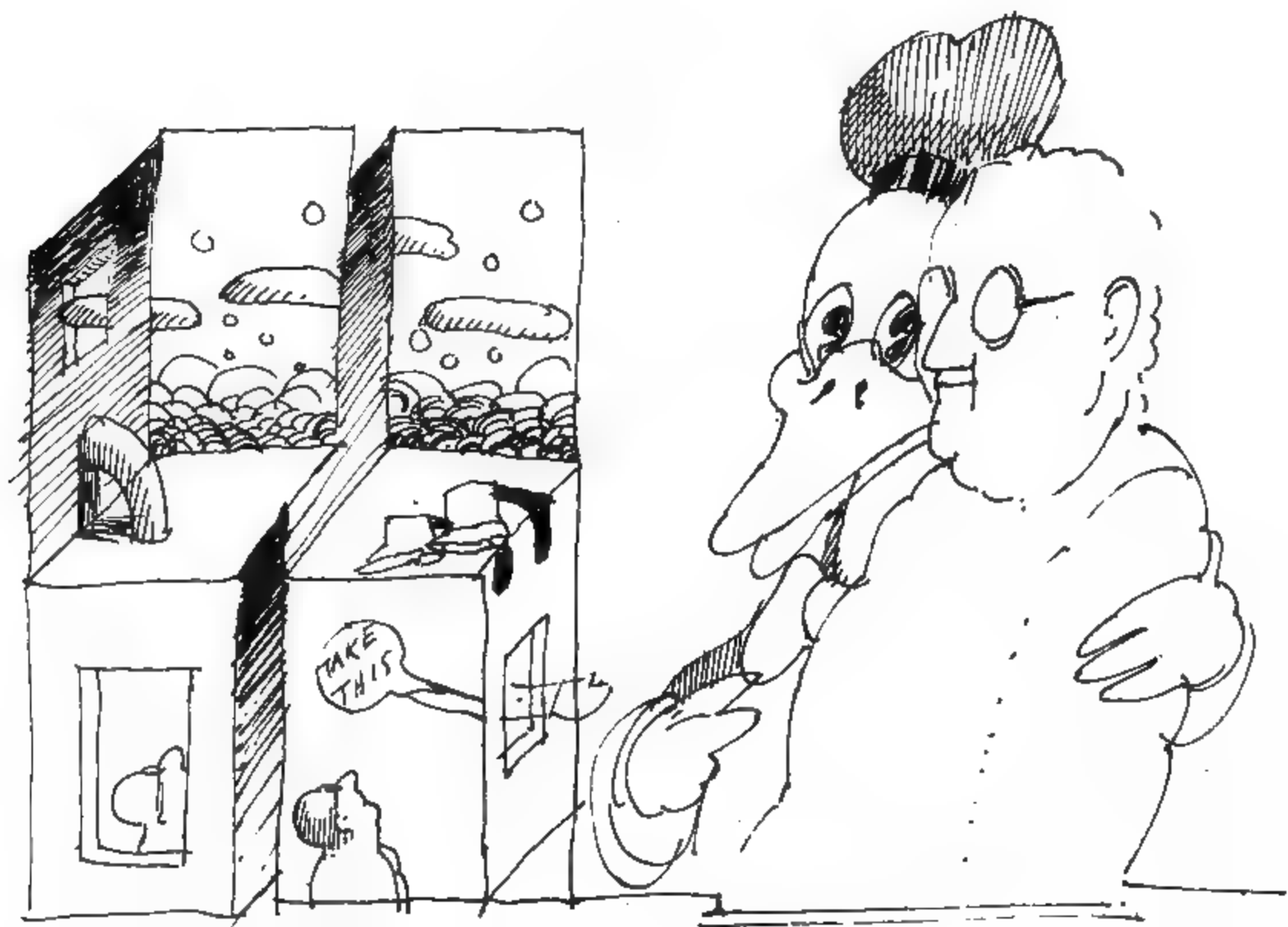
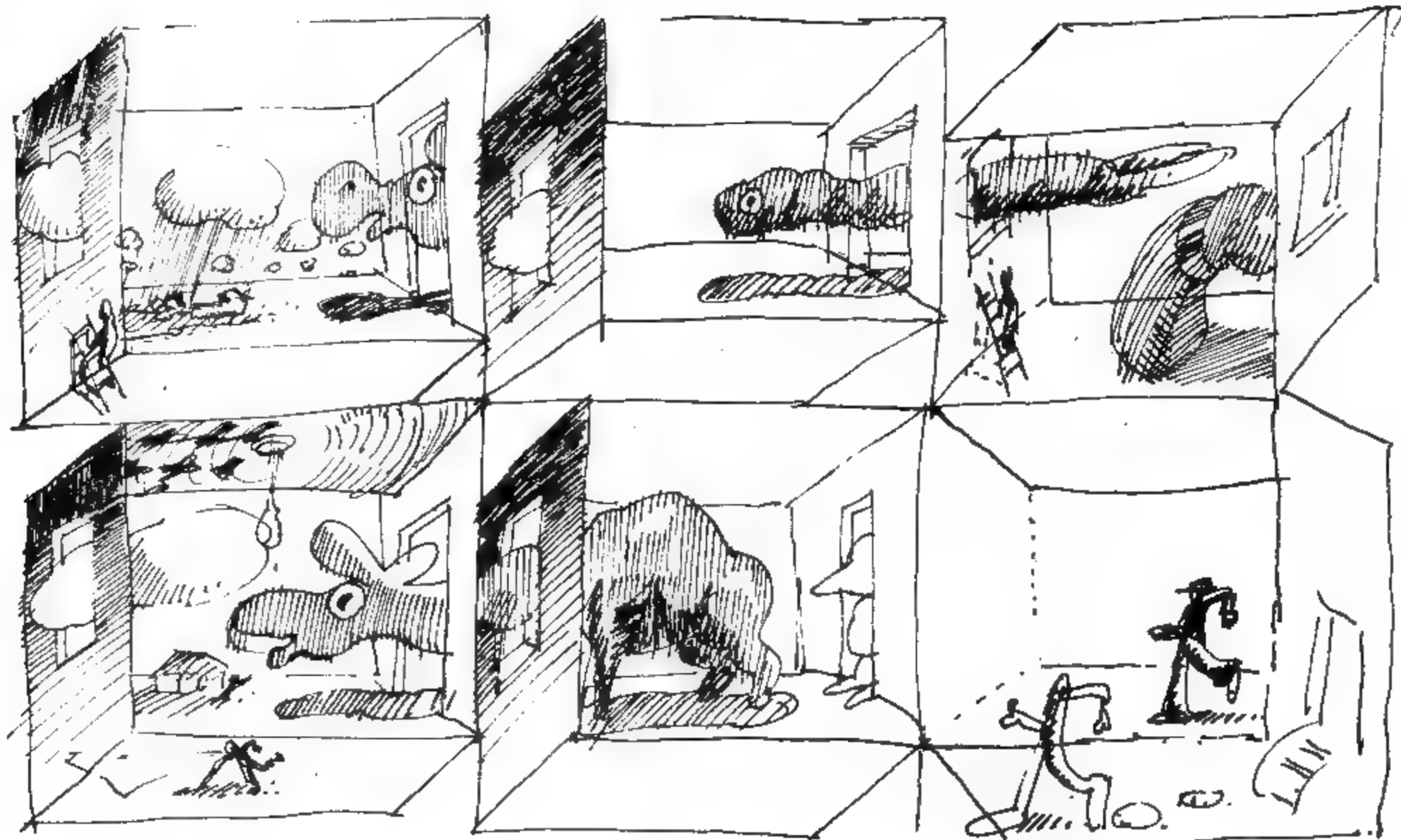


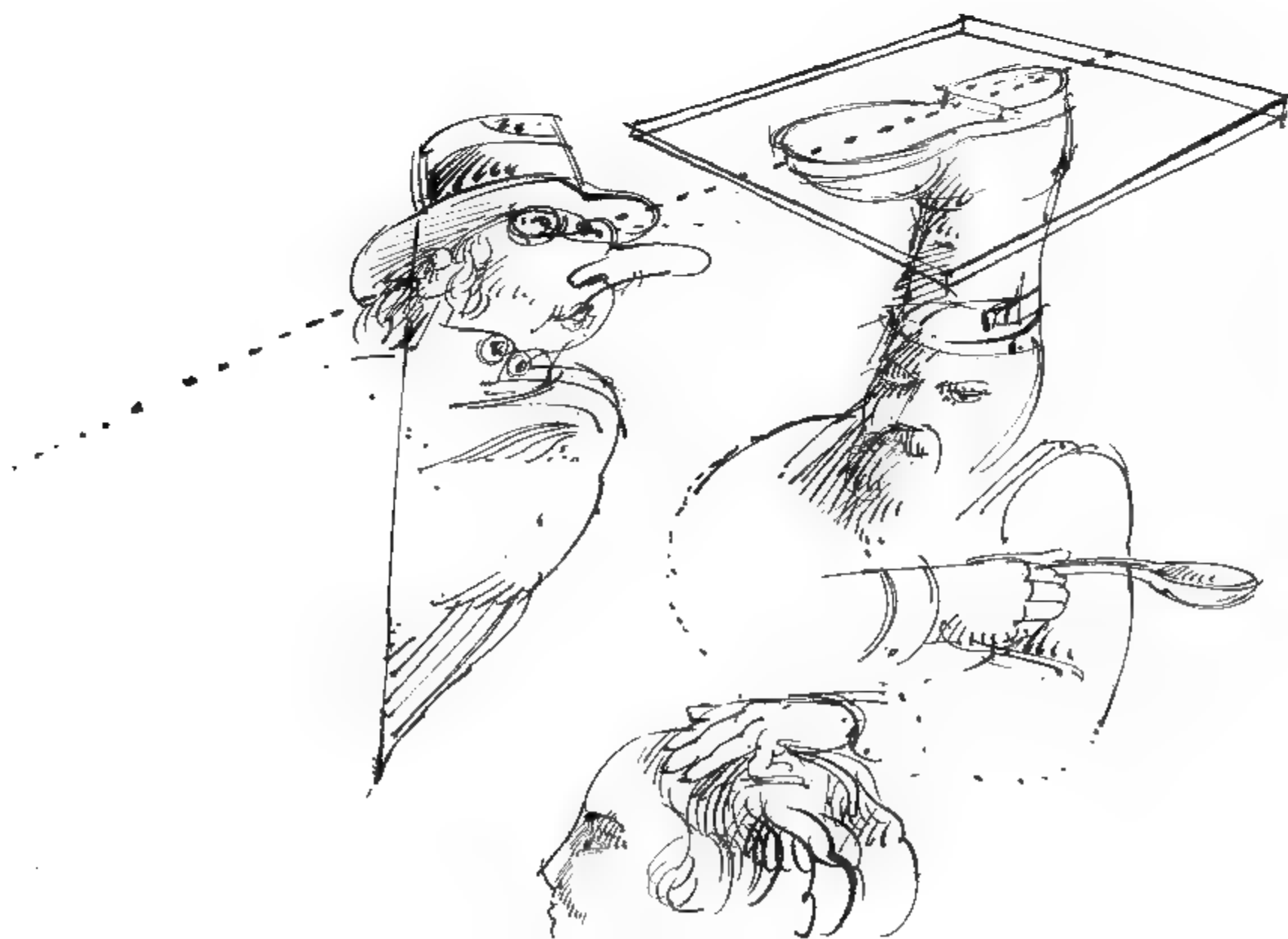
MEMO FROM

L. W.











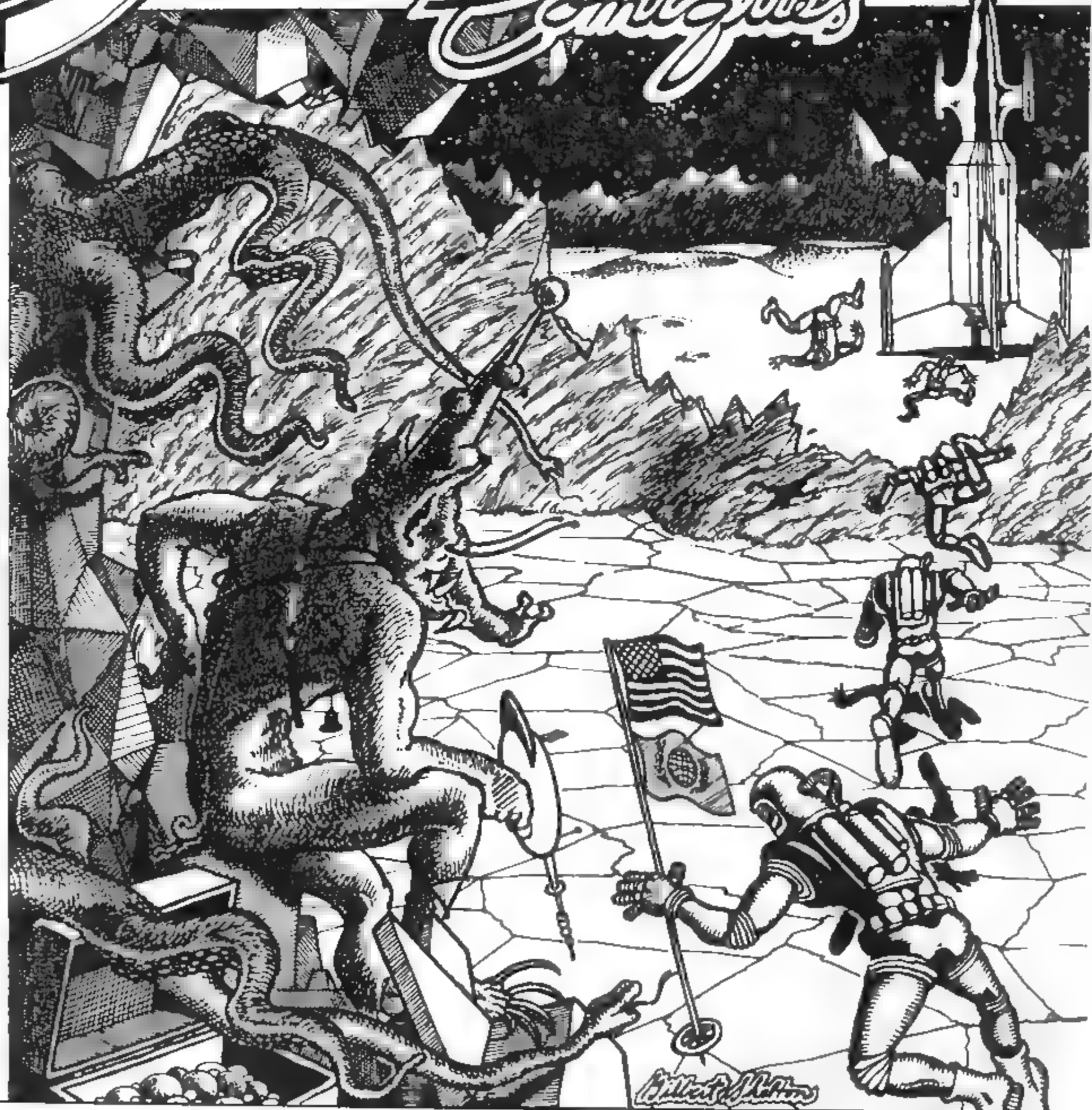
TREASURES

OF THE MOON!

CHAPTER VII

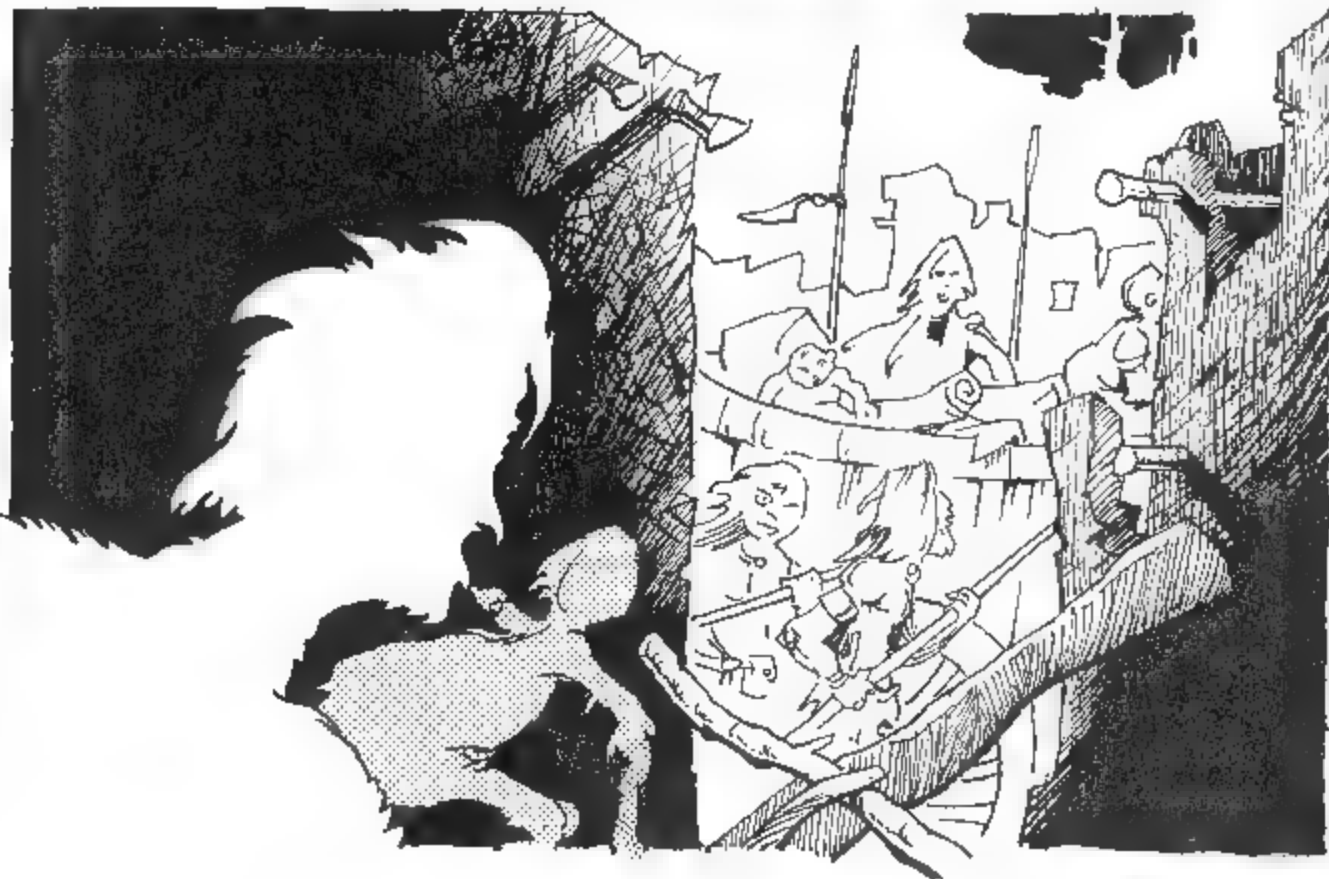
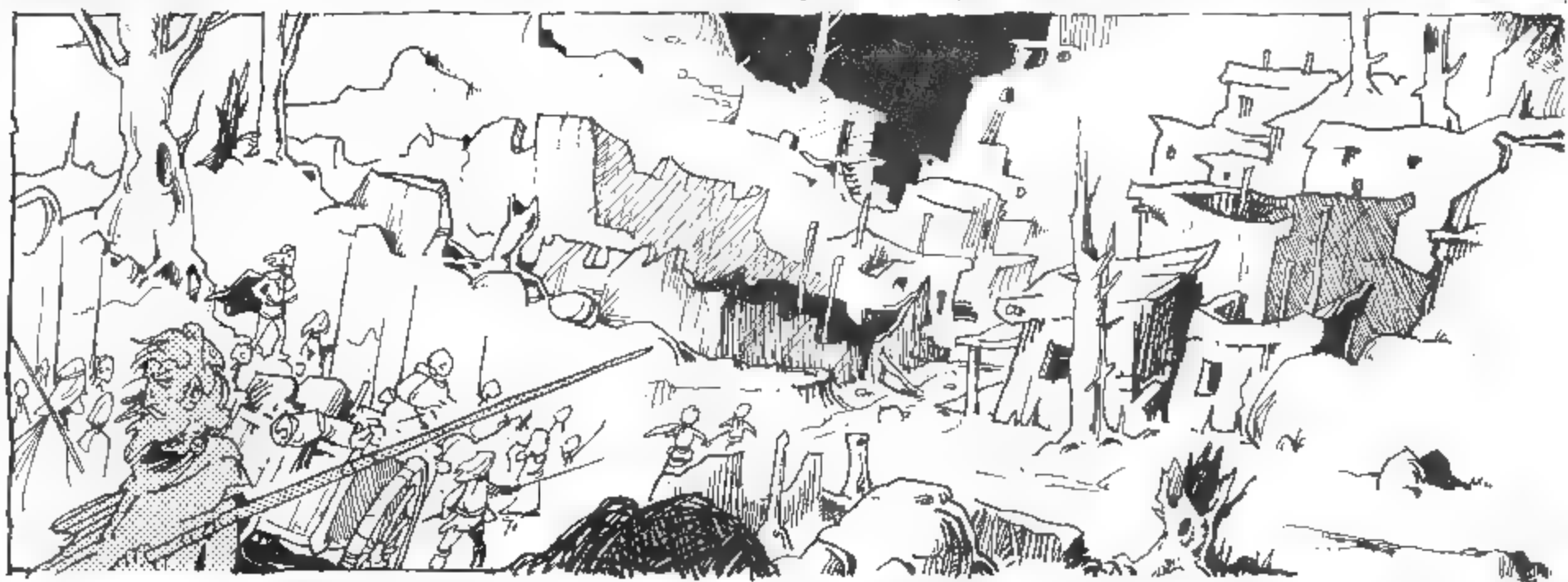
SUPER EXISTENTIAL MYSTIC SCIENCE FICTION Dictionary Comiques

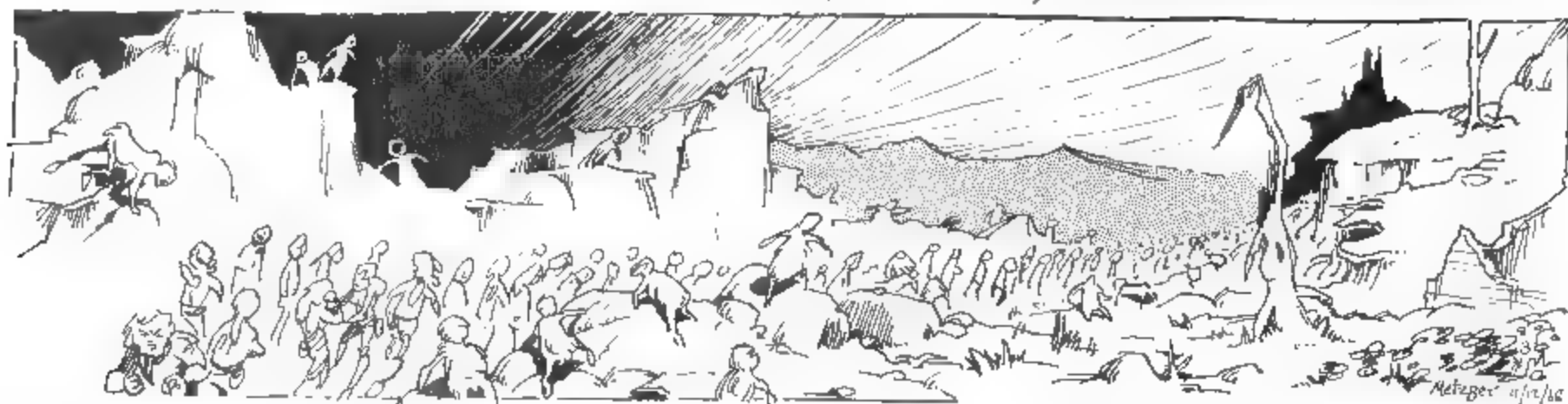
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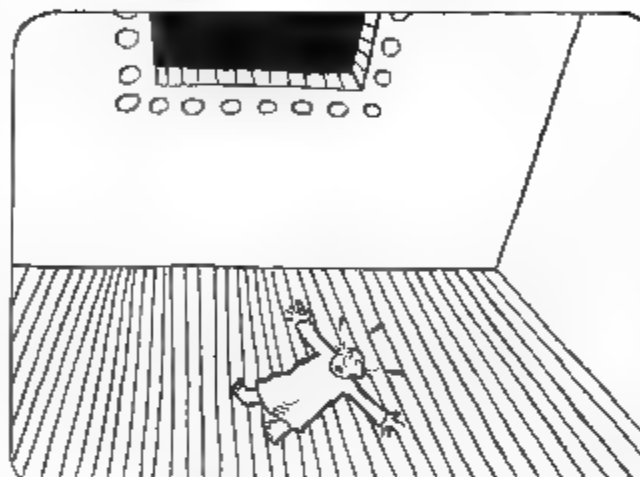
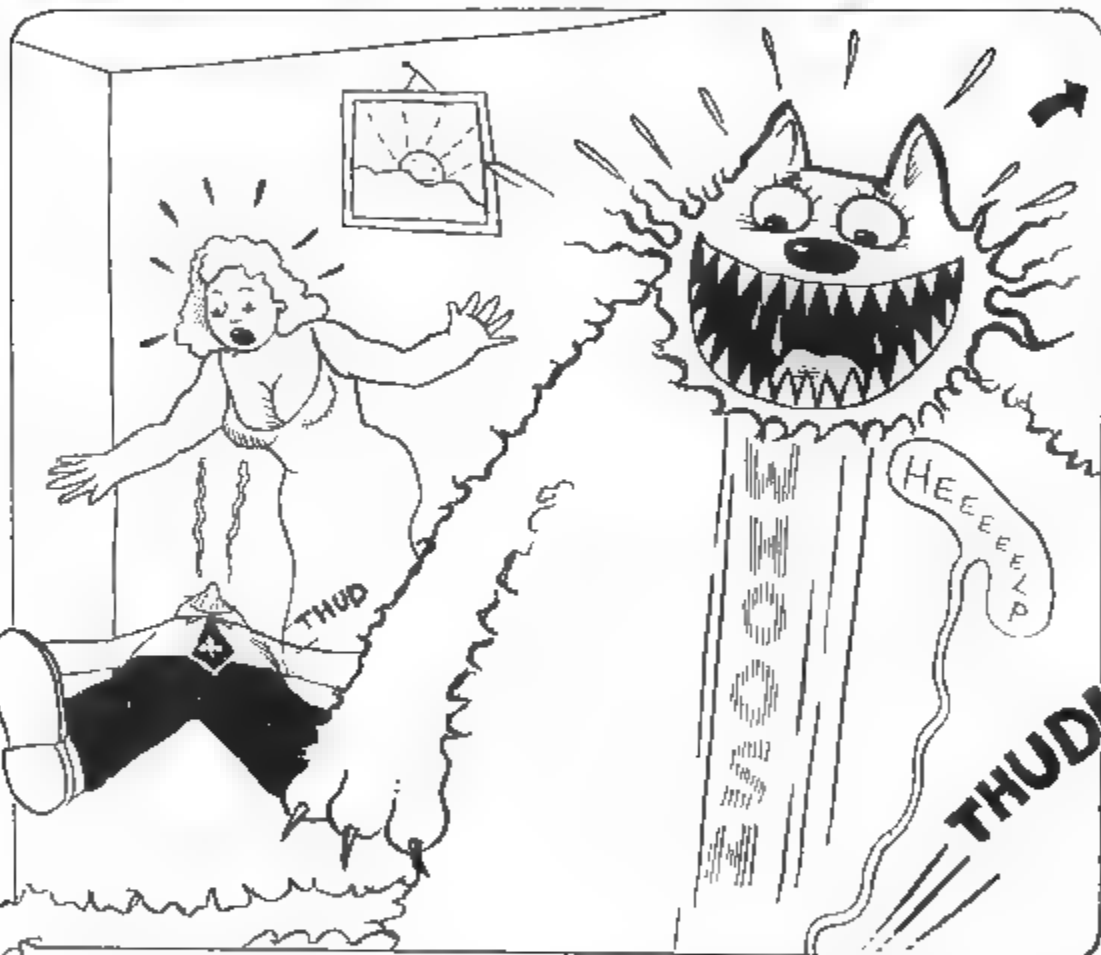






ROOM
TO
LET

YOU
HEARD ME!
NO
HIPPIES!



LIFE IN THE BIG CITY IS NOT WITHOUT IT'S TRIALS. SOMETIMES THE PRESSURE BECOMES TOO MUCH ... MINDS SNAP ... REASON FAILS; AND BIZARRE, DEMONIC FORCES PREVAIL, AS IN THE CASE OF THE ... TAILOR'S TALE!







WANNA GO
FOR A RIDE?

*Emerald
Greene,
Private Eye ...
a lady with a
past! All this
takes place in
1946.
Trina*



HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN PORCUPINE QUARTZ!

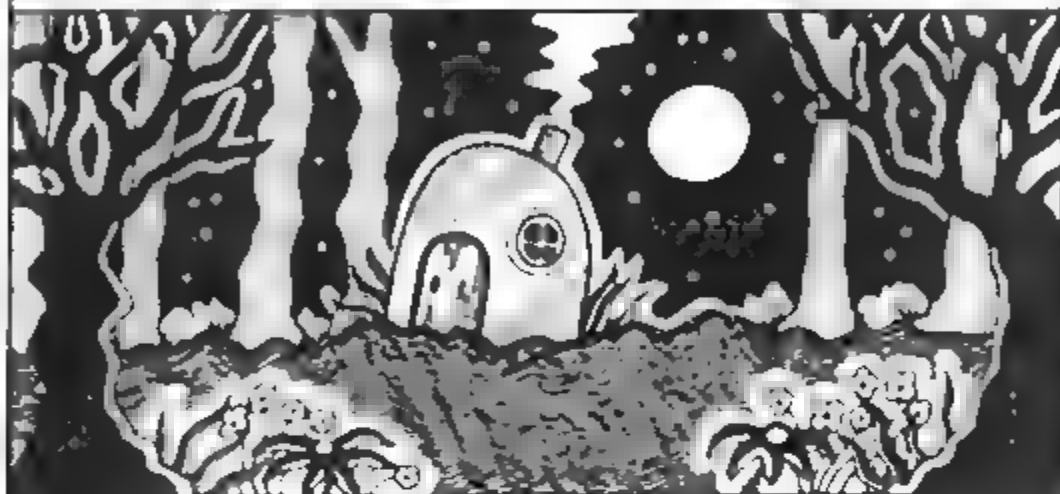


NORG AND MORG

A STRANGE TALE OF TWO REJECTS

R. HAYES

DEEP WITHIN THE VERGOSSEE WOODS THERE LIES A DARK, AND FORBIDING HOUSE WHERE TWO PERVERTED CREATURES RESIDE.....



INSIDE....

HAVE ANOTHER BONE NORG?

GORKLE....



CHOMP!

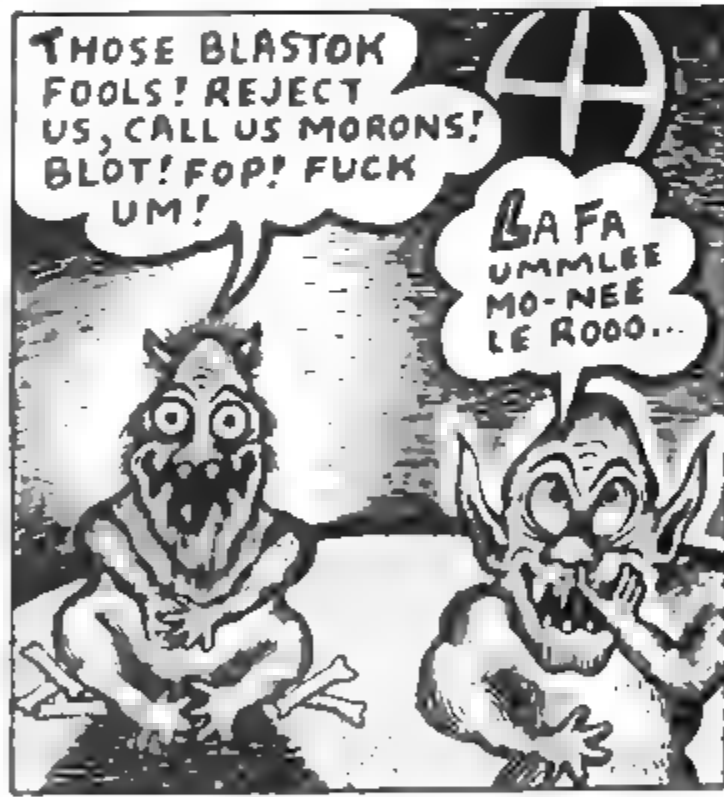


NORG CHEWS ON THE FUNGIED BONE WHILE OUTSIDE THUNDER RAGES.



THOSE BLASTOK FOOLS! REJECT US, CALL US MORONS! BLOT! FOP! FUCK UM!

LA FA UMMLEE MO-NEE LE ROOO...

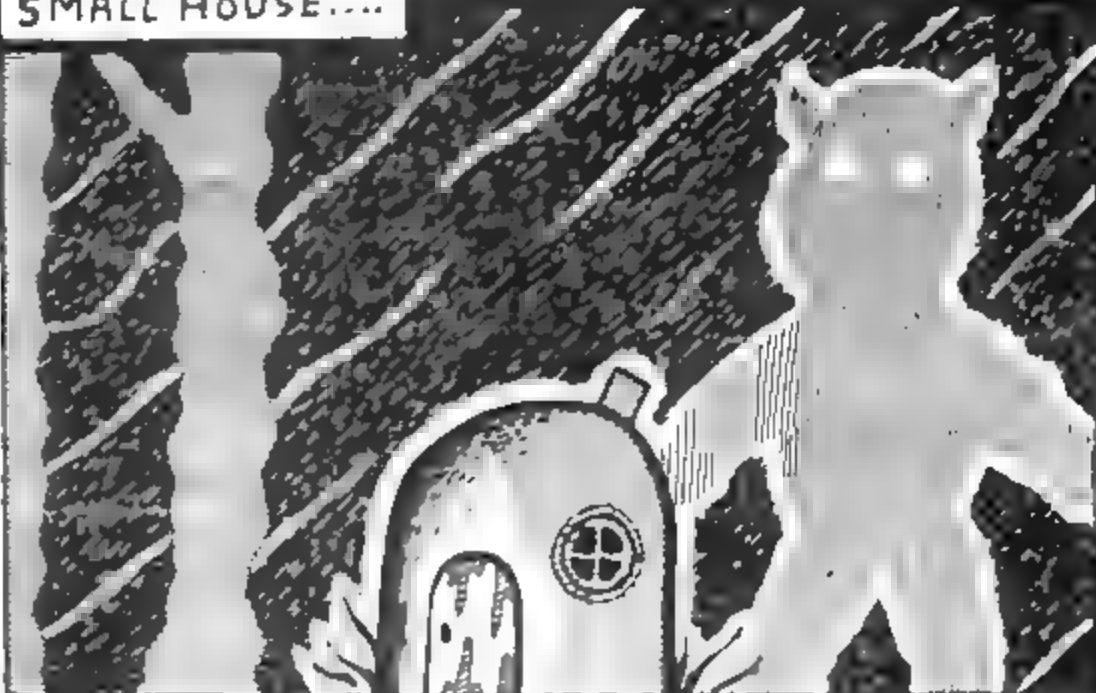


LISTEN! OUTSIDE IN THE HOWLING WIND, DOST I HEAR FOOTSTEPS?

GORKLE FORKLE MORKLE!



OUT IN THE HOWLING WIND A HUGE, SHADOWY FIGURE CAN BE SEEN APPROACHING THE SMALL HOUSE....



**SUDDENLY
ALL THE LIGHTS
GO OUT!**

BLORKLE



GAAARROGGLAA!!



**INSIDE NORG & MORG
FLIP-OUT!**

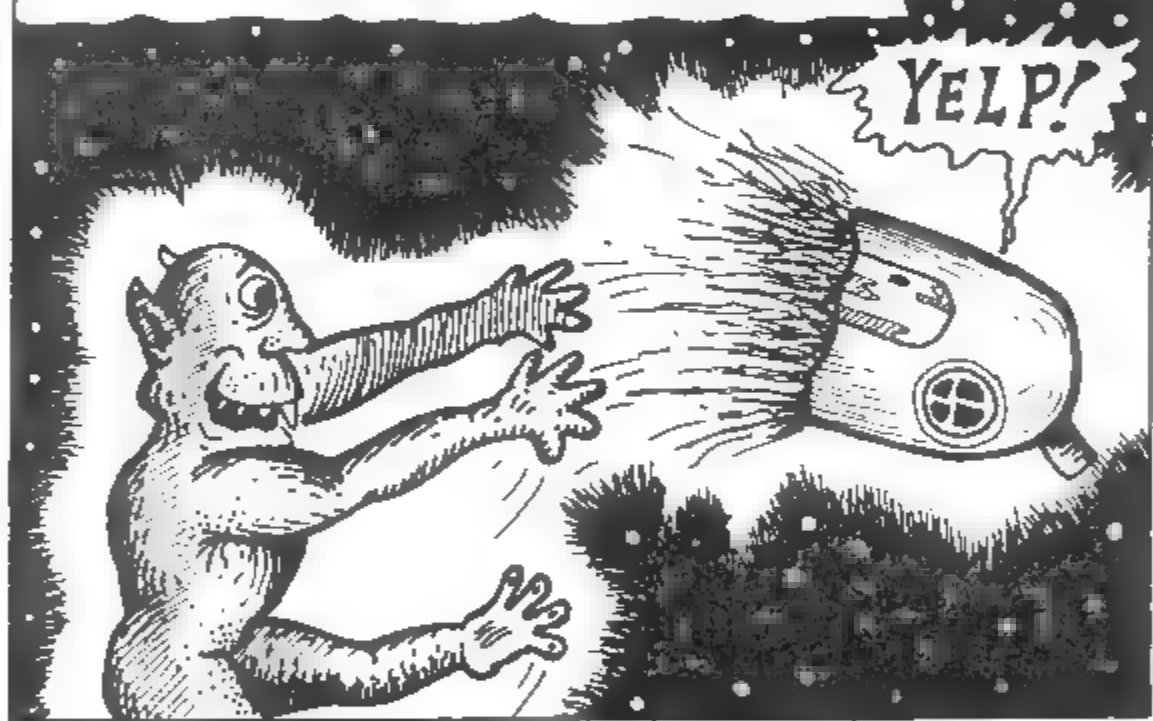
WAGG000!
PLOT-NOP
FAGURAAA!
W00000!!

HICKLE
HEE HEE
HEE
HEE!

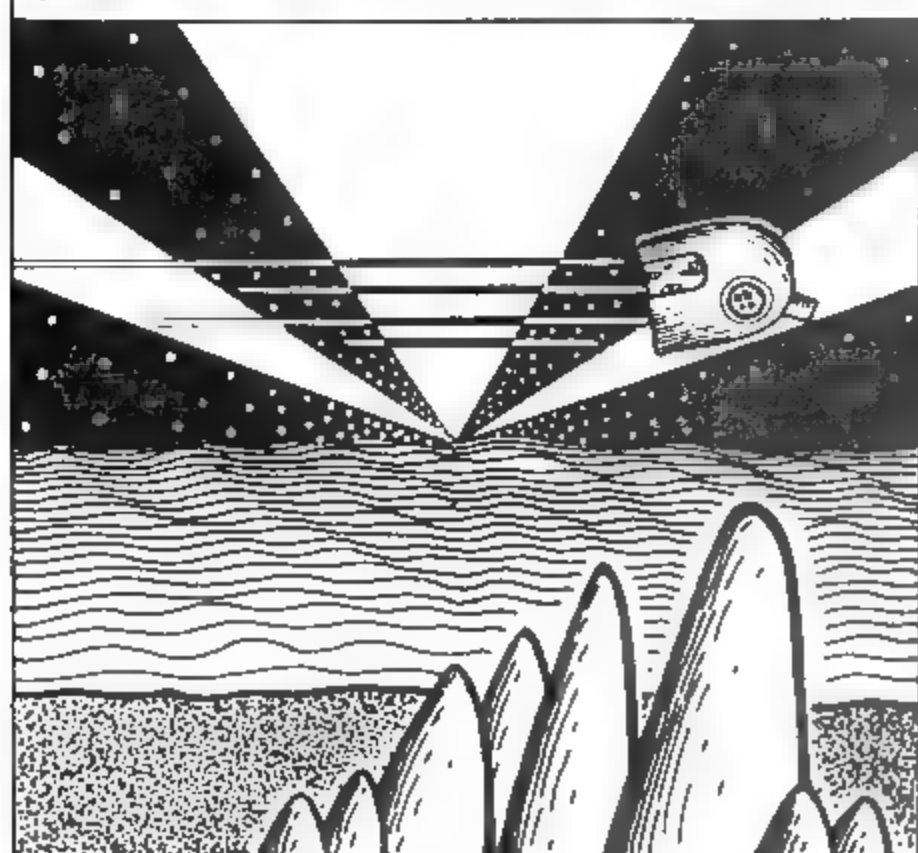


**THE HUGE MONSTROSITY TEARS
THE HOUSE FROM IT'S FOUNDATIONS
AND HURLS IT THRU THE AIR!**

YELP!



**THEY HURL THRU THE STRATOS-
PHERE AT BREAKNECK SPEED!**

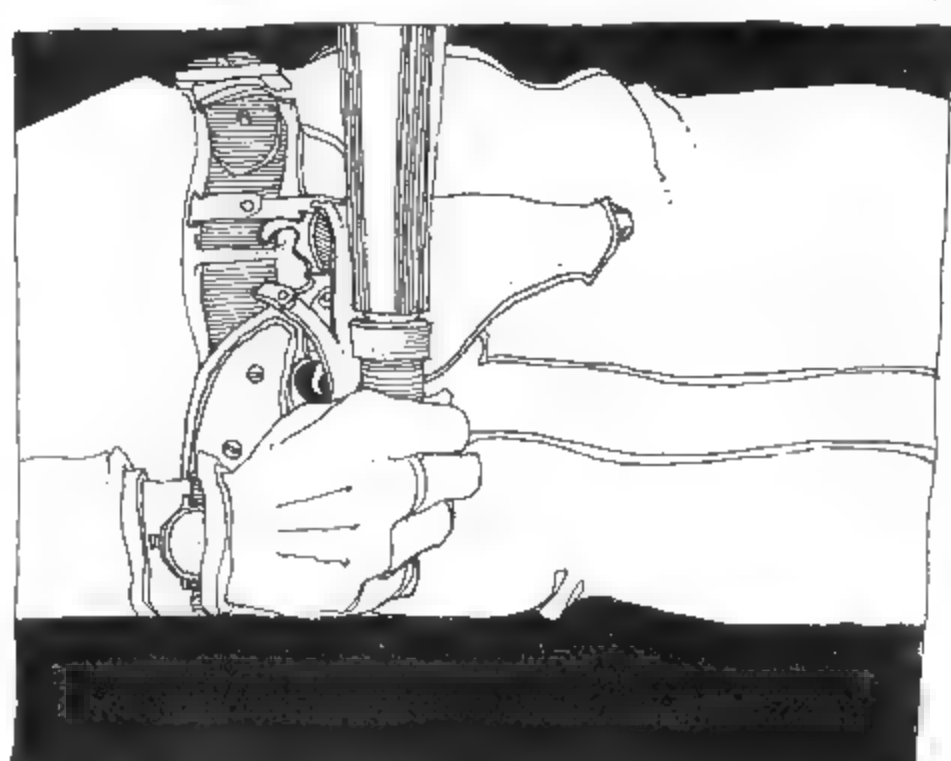
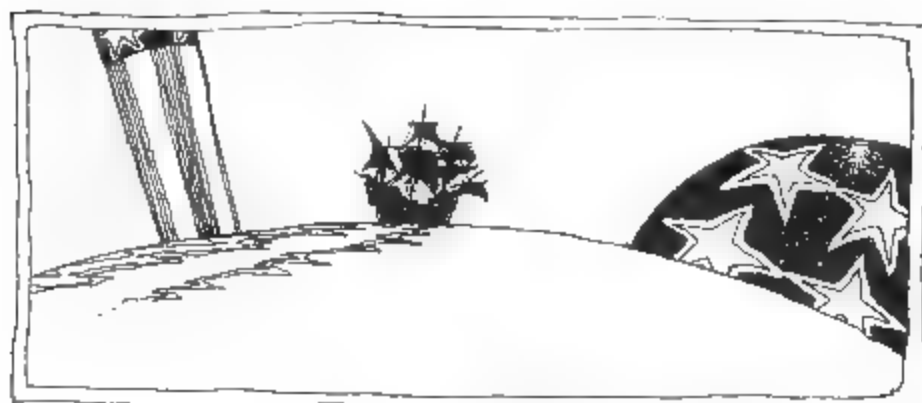
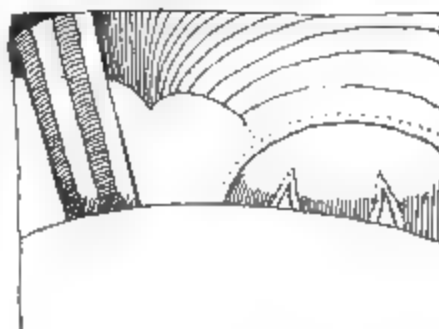
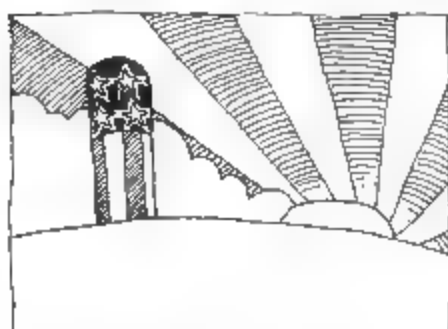
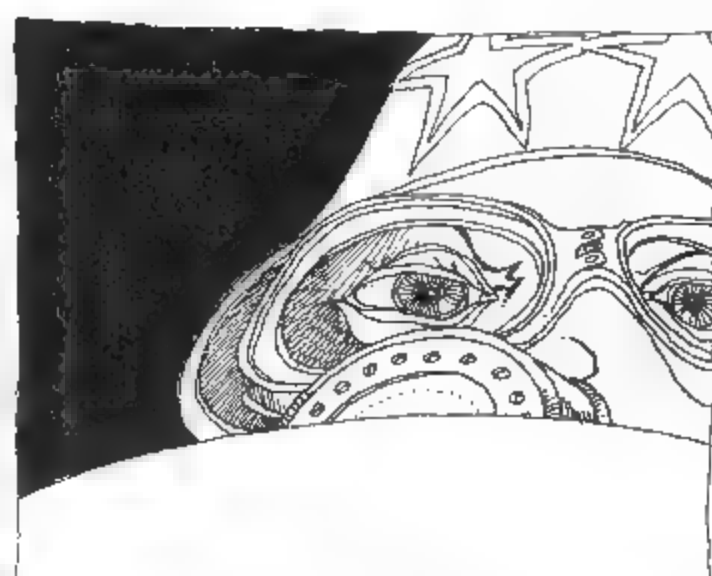
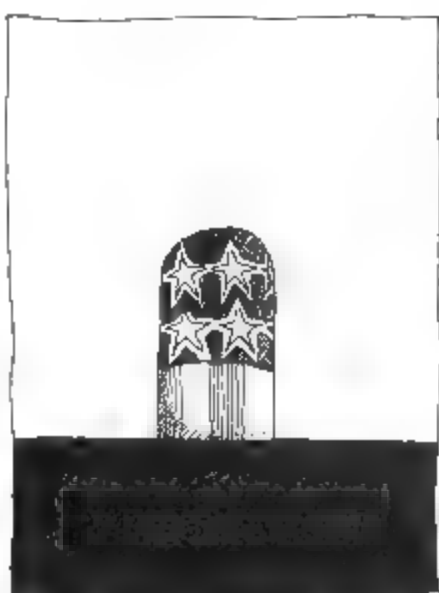
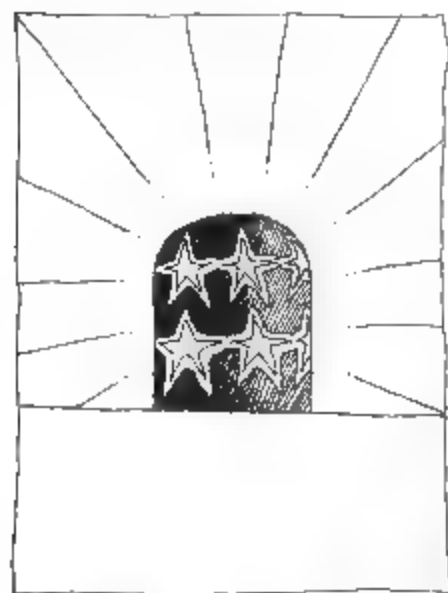
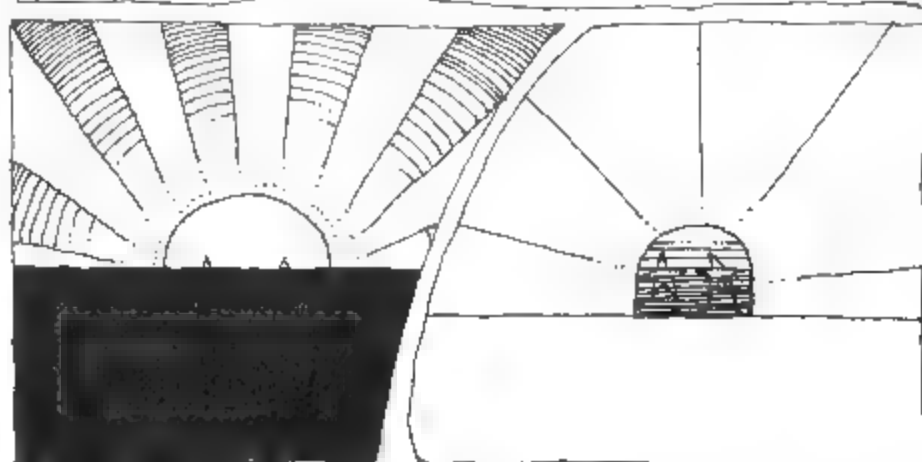
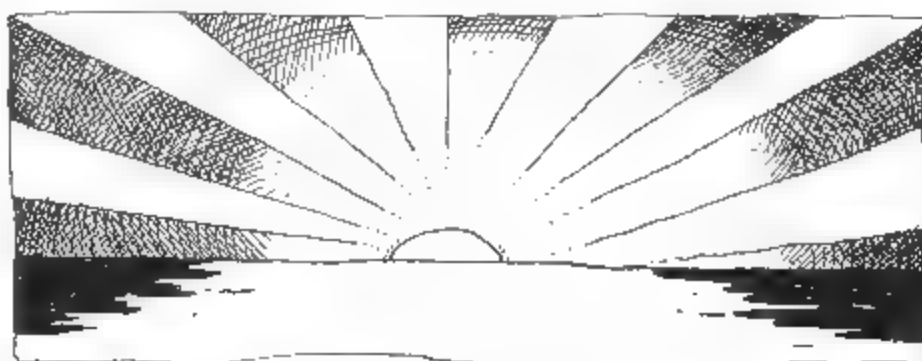
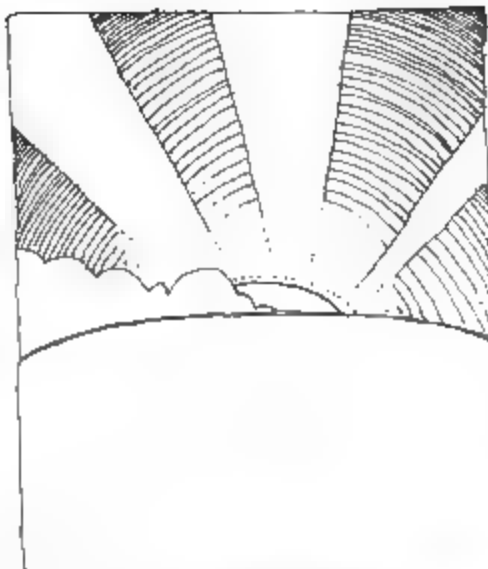
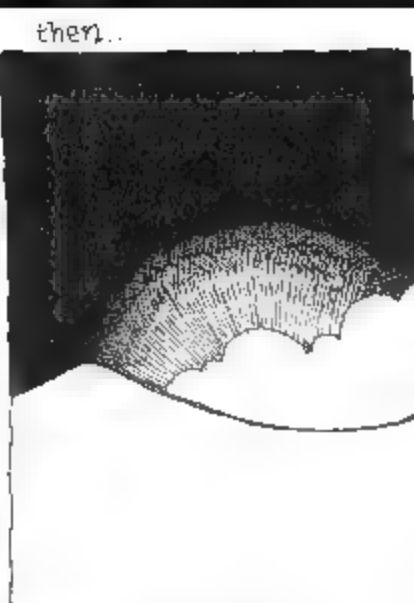
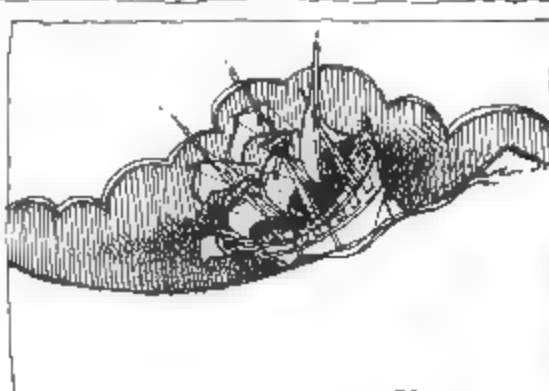
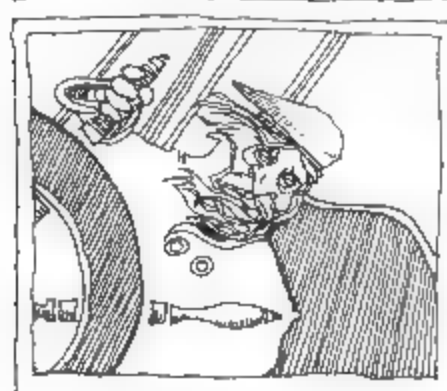
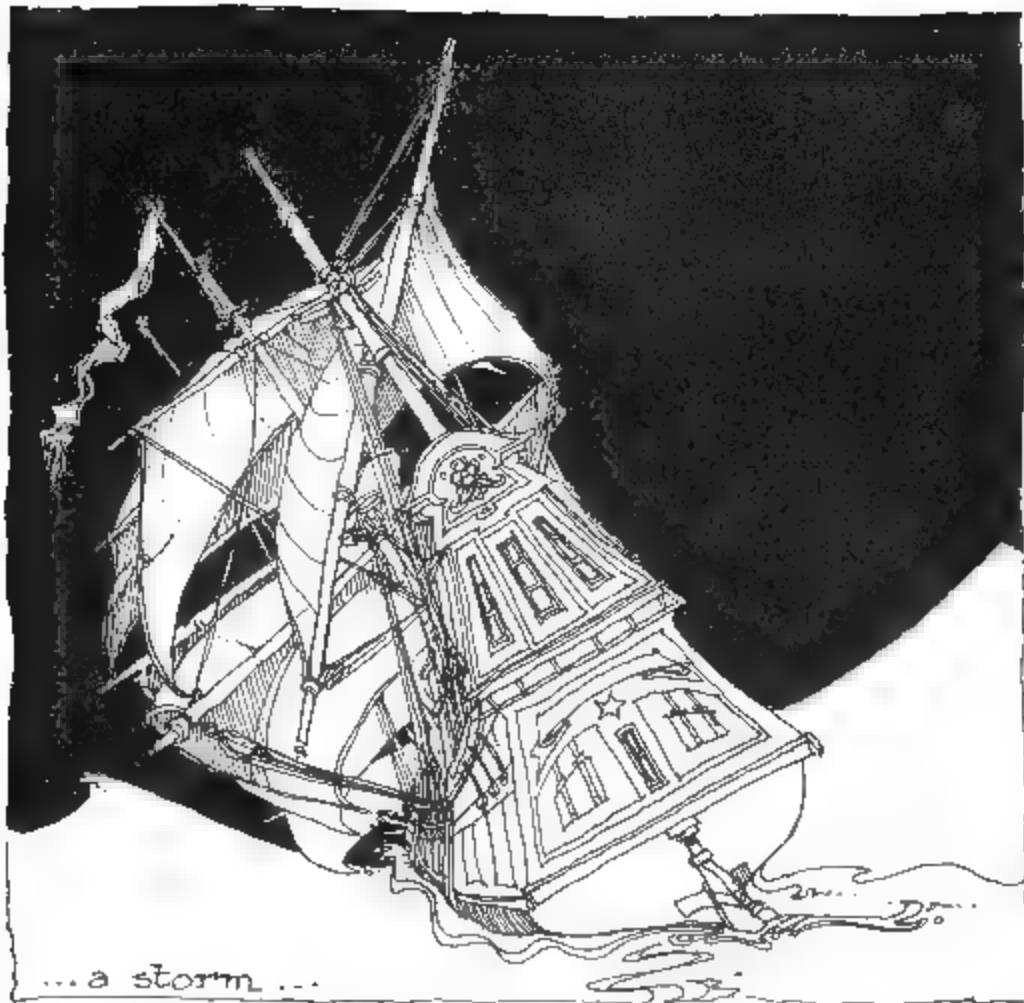


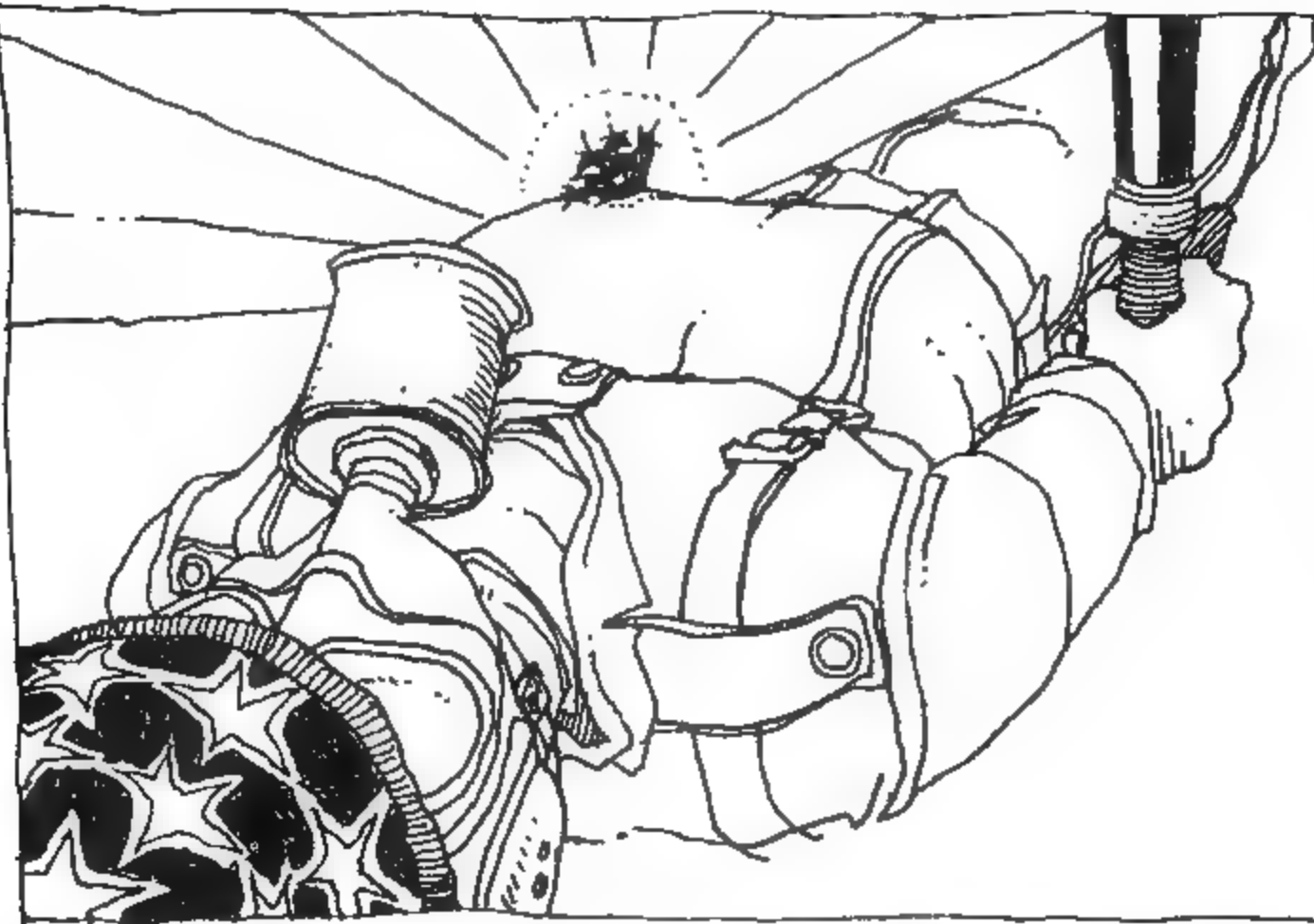
**THE
SPEEDING
HOUSE
CRASHES!!**

GAAAA!!!

AIEEE EEEEEEE







... think
I'll call
it



suari. S.

E-TER-NITY

IN ANOTER
TIME...
IN ANOTER
PLACE...



WILSON
WAS
HERE



AT THE END OF THIS
BLOCK LIES ETERNITY!



ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY
ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY
ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY
ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY
ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY
ETERNITY ETERNITY ETERNITY

RORY HAYES
GARY ARLINGTON



I
AM
NOT
OF
THIS
PLANET





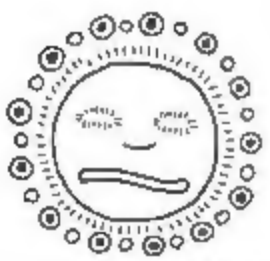
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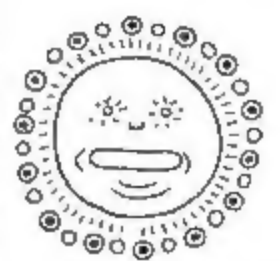
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